

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, MAY 11, 1897.

NO. 38.

THE WAR Between Turkey and Greece Is nothing when compared to the war that PRICE & CO., CLOTHIERS, are making on High Prices.

Come and see the

Elegant Spring Suits For Men

That we are selling for

\$7.50, \$8.50, \$10 and 12.

Also, Nobby Children's Suits,
\$2.50, \$3.50 and \$4.

Remember the Merchant Tailoring Department
Suits & Spring Overcoats to Order

\$13.50 to \$26.50

Pants, 3.25 to 8.00.

Give us a call and be convinced. Satisfaction
guaranteed or money refunded.

PRICE & CO. GENTLEMEN

Who pay cash like to deal where they can get the benefit of cash.
We appreciate that kind of trade, and you can save money by dealing
with us. We will make our Fine Black Worsted

Cutaway Frock Suits

FOR

\$25, \$28 & \$30.

This will be a saving to you of \$10 to \$15.

Trousers, \$3.50, \$4, and up.

Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co..

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

FRED LANSING,
Cutter.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and
reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended
to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other.
Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00.
DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO. - CLEVELAND, OHIO.

For Sale by W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against
the assigned estate of J. W. Mock
& Co., are requested to present them at
once properly proven as required by
law, at my office in Paris, Ky. Those
knowing themselves indebted to the firm
of J. W. Mock & Co., are requested to
pay promptly and thereby avoid court
cost.

HARMON STITT,
(26fb) Assignee.

BLUEGRASS NURSERIES
SPRING, 1897.

EVERYTHING for Orchard, Lawn
and Garden. Full stock of Ornamental
and Fruit Trees, Grape Vines,
Asparagus and Small Fruits. We em-
ploy no agents but sell at living prices
direct to the planter. Telephone in
office. Strawberry and general nursery.
Catalogues on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER,
(26fb) LEXINGTON, KY.



Small Payments.

It is not generally known that persons
desiring to make small payments down
and the balance afterwards can secure
THE BEST pianos.

Steinway,
Hazelton, Gabler,
Smith & Barnes
Pianos

may be bought in this way. A small
payment down, the Piano delivered
when desired, and deferred payments
arranged to suit buyer. Pianos, old and
new, of any makes, taken in exchange.

Ernest Urchs & Co.
121 and 123 West, Fourth Street,
CINCINNATI, O.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc.
Turf Notes.

Talbot Bros. captured a \$250 purse,
one mile, in 1:43½, Saturday at Newport,
with Egiltil Tiller T. rr's Aimee
Goodwin ran second in the third race.

The Sockman, a three-year-old, colt by
Sir Dixon, owned by Turney Bros., of
this city, won a \$250 purse Thursday at
Nashville. The mile was run in 1:43½.

Mrs Emma C. Ross, of New Orleans,
sold to Mrs. J. D. Neet, of Versailles,
her farm of 175 acres one and a quarter
miles south of Versailles, for \$14,000, or
\$80 an acre.

Dr. Catlett, Turney Bros.' Kentucky
Derby candidate, made his first start of
the season Friday at Nashville, winning
the Greenbrier Stakes, value \$800, in
easy style. He ran the mile, with 115
pounds up, in 1:41, ridden by R. Wil-
liams. Jack Donohue, also owned by
Turney Bros., ran second in a \$250 purse.
Ed. Simms' Cuba Free, an even money
favorite, had the first race on the card,
a \$250 purse. Turney Bros. won a purse
Saturday with Tillo, by Leonatus—
Puritan Lass. The purse was \$250, and
Tillo ran the mile in 1:41½.

I have more wall-paper than any
Kentucky dealer outside of Louisville.
Handsome patterns all of them.

J. T. HINTON.

J. T. HINTON can suit you in wall-
papers. Any style desired and at prices
that are just right. Call in and see
them.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The
"Burg."

Miss Elizabeth Best, of Mason, re-
turned home, Saturday.

BORN—Saturday to the wife of For-
rest Brooks, a daughter.

Mr. Wm. Purnell and wife, of Paris,
visited relatives here, Friday.

Wm. Carpenter visited his brother,
Hiram, on Canoe Ridge, Saturday.

Jas. Woolums and wife visited Mrs.
Ben Robinson, in Carlisle, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Conway went to
Lexington, yesterday, to visit friends.

Mr. Jas. Cray and family came up
Saturday from Mt. Olivet, to visit relatives.

Mrs. Mary McClelland, of Richmond,
is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. S.
Allen.

Miss Warford, of Hamilton College,
visited her parents here, Saturday and
Sunday.

The Methodist ladies netted twenty
dollars at their strawberry supper Fri-
day night.

Messrs. Albert Hawes and T. P.
Wadell have gone to Swango Springs to
rusticate.

Mr. Herbert Tabb, of Mt. Sterling,
was the guest of Jos. and Jas. McClel-
land, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Rogers, of North
Middletown, were guests of Mrs. Owen
Ingels, Friday.

The Millersburg base-ball team was
defeated Saturday at Ruddles Mills by a
score of 14 to 3.

Mr. Simon Doty caught a thirteen-
pound and a twenty-one pound carp, at
the dam, last week.

Mrs. D. R. Kimbrough, of Cynthiana,
is the guest of her father, Mr. John
Jameson and family.

Miss Mattie Power was home Satur-
day and Sunday on a visit from her
school, at Pleasant Green.

Mr. Wallace Shannon took about
twenty of the young folks on a hay ride
to Blue Licks, Saturday.

Mrs. Robt. McClelland and Mrs. Geo.
Baird, of Mt. Sterling, were guests of
Mrs. Martha McClelland, Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Ballinger and family, of
Avon, visited her father, Lewis Merri-
am and family, Saturday and Sunday.

Geo. W. Bain will lecture at the new
Methodist Church, on Thursday. Sub-
ject, "The Old Man and the New
Woman."

Jas. W. Conway bought 35 fine grade
cows last week, for W. B. Kidd, of Win-
chester. The cows will be shipped to
London.

Mrs. Eliza Corrington returned home
last week from a visit to Hot Springs
and Memphis, where she spent the Winter
with her three sons, Joe, Lee and
Owen Corrington.

Miss Lucy Allen and Mr. Sanford
Allen entertained at tea, Friday, the
following young ladies: Misses Wood,
Anne E. Bright, Miss Vaught; Messrs.
Ashby Leer, B. Howard, J. Will Clark
and Dorsey Ray.

The carpet display at J. T. Hinton's
equals any in Kentucky. The low prices
will interest any buyer. Look them
over.

You can afford to buy just the style
straw matting you want at J. T.
Hinton's. He has roll after roll of mat-
tings—all beautiful patterns—at low
prices.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipa-
tion, sick headaches. 25¢ at druggists.

GOSPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical. And Otherwise—Remarks In
The Foyer.

SHIP AHoy.

A most delightful evening is in store
for all who go to the Paris Grand Opera
House to-night to witness the beautiful
naautical comic opera "Ship Ahoy." It
will be produced by Lexington's cleverest
amateurs, assisted by Misses Jennie
L'Hommiedieu and Lillian Morecraft;
two of Cincinnati's gifted vocalists.
The opera has been diligently rehearsed
under the direction of Mr. August
Gutzeit, which is a guarantee that it
will be given in good style.
The opera will doubtless be quite a
society event, and it is confidently ex-
pected that a large audience will see the
opera. The Paris friends of Mr.
Gutzeit will no doubt give him and his
company a hearty welcome. No thea-
tre-goer should miss "Ship Ahoy"—it
will be pretty, light, airy and full of
beautiful songs. Reserved seats on sale
at Brooks'.

James Lane Allen's new book "The
Choir Invisible" has made its appear-
ance.

Buy your carpets at J. T. Hinton's.
He brings in big lots and sells them low.
You are especially invited to inspect
the carpets and inquire prices.

THE weather is now favorable for
baby carriages. J. T. Hinton offers an
elegant line at reasonable figures.

Always The Latest And Best Machinery
And Therefore The Best Work.

If there is any improved machinery
invented for doing more perfect laundry
work just depend upon the Bourbon
Steam Laundry putting it in. Their
latest additions are: A high-graded shirt-
starcher, which precludes all injury to
the most delicate fabric and insures uniform
work; and, a new collar and cuff
ironer which enables us to give either
a high-gloss or domestic finish on collars
and cuffs.

Shall we call for your work? Phone 4.
(tf) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

You will be surprised and greatly
pleased when you learn the prices on
straw matting at J. T. Hinton's. Im-
mense display now in the show
windows—see them.

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is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. S.
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equals any in Kentucky. The low prices
will interest any buyer. Look them
over.

Will pay the highest price for wool.
Call and see us before selling.

(4may-4t) R. B. HUTCHCRAFT.

MADE FAMOUS

In the story of "Jonathan and His
Continent" by Max O'Reil. When you
want to read a real live newspaper, THE
HAZEL GREEN HERALD fills the
bill. \$1 a year, always in advance. The
editor is "a free silver crank," but orig-
inal and up to date. Single copies having
sold as high as \$1 each. Advertisers are
strictly "in it" from the time they
secure space. Send subscriptions, and
write for ad rates to—

SPENCE COOPER,
Hazel Green, Ky.

Misses', Children's and Infants'
Spring Heel Shoes that are made like
"grown up peoples." The finest line
ever shown in Paris. Every pair brim-
ful of style and quality, and will out-
wear their purchase price every time.

RION & CLAY.

Brower, Scott & Frazee,

Corner Main and Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

OFFICE FURNITURE.

ROLL TOP DESKS.

STANDING DESKS.

FLAT TOP DESKS.

REVOLVING CHAIRS.

REVOLVING STOOLS.

ALL THE DIFFERENT WOODS AND FINISHES.

CORRECT PRICES.

Baby Carriages from \$4.50 up.

WE INV

A MESSAGE

Asking for Information for Facts Connected With Commerce.

Chairman Dingley Has a Long Conference With the President—Senate Committee Seeking Information in Regard to the Merits of Amended Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—The president Thursday sent to the senate a message in response to a resolution asking for all information in the department of state concerning tariffs, taxes, exports and imports and in fact everything connected with commerce. The message transmits a letter from the secretary of state transmitting such information as has been furnished the bureau of statistics through consular reports. It is hinted that the bureau has not had adequate funds to print all the information which has been received and the secretary suggests that larger appropriations be made for enlarging the work of the statistics bureau.

Mr. Dingley, chairman of the ways and means committee of the house, had a long consultation with President McKinley Thursday afternoon, presumably about the tariff bill. Mr. Dingley declined to say anything about the subject of his visit.

Mr. Calhoun, the Illinois attorney who has been selected by the president to take the place of Mr. Day, of Canton, as the legal representative of this government in the prosecution of the Ruiz case in Havana, was at the state department Thursday to begin the preparation of his case. He spent some time with Assistant Secretary Rockhill, making himself acquainted with what has already been done by Consul General Lee and the department of state.

Hon. T. S. Sharrett, president of the board of United States general appraisers at New York, has been summoned to Washington to advise the senate committee on finance in relation to the tariff bill, was asked Thursday for an opinion in regard to the merits of the amended bill as a revenue producer, and in reply said:

"In my opinion the bill will produce sufficient revenue to meet the demands of the government. The duty on tea will aggregate at least \$10,000,000, while the increase provided for by the tax on beer will amount to from \$12,000,000 to \$14,000,000 more. The increased duty on sugar will result in a material gain to the volume of revenue over that produced by the act of 1894. Indeed, this increase alone would be almost sufficient if times were prosperous to produce the additional revenue necessary to support the government, as the deficiency under that act was due largely to the depressed conditions. I estimate the increase of the duty on sugar over that of the Wilson law to amount on the average to about 35 per cent. I do not believe that the increased rate will materially affect the volume of importations."

There will also be a large addition from wool. I think the increase from this source will exceed the possible decrease from the manufactures of wool due to the rates being prohibitive on the lower grades of woolen mixed goods. The cotton schedule shows very little change from the Wilson law and the same may be said of the metal, flax and sundries schedules. I say that the increased revenue on the articles included in these schedules would not exceed \$5,000,000."

Representative King, democrat, of Utah, Thursday introduced a resolution for the annexation of Hawaii. The resolution declares that citizens of the United States, some of whom reside in the islands, have extensive financial interests there, that many of the citizens were formerly citizens of the United States, and by the ties of affinity and consanguinity are indissolubly bound to this government, that the rights and liberties of the Hawaiian people are guaranteed by its constitution, but that the perpetuity of the republic is not assured.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—Senator Bacon, of Georgia, has introduced a joint resolution declaratory of the policy of the United States in favor of the arbitration of international differences.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—An important order, prohibiting a pension claimant whose claim has been adjudicated, either favorably or unfavorably, from filing papers for its reconsideration if disallowed, or for an increase if pension has been issued, until one year from the date of the previous consideration of the case is contemplated by the commissioner of pensions and may be issued soon. The purpose of the proposed order is to lessen the great volume of work confronting the bureau and to enable it to devote most of the time of the examiner to original claims.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—Gen. James Longstreet, the famous confederate fighter, will be appointed commissioner of railroads by President McKinley.

Vessel Wrecked—Crew Dies of Fever.
PORT LOUIS, Island of Mauritius, May 7.—The British ship *Traveler*, Capt. Christie, from Senebays for Delware Breakwater, was wrecked off the island of Rodriguez, 330 miles east-northeast of Mauritius on February 4; the news has just reached here. Her hull materials were lost, but 300 tons of the cargo were saved. Capt. Christie, his first officer and 14 of the crew died of sea fever.

Wants Increased Taxation of Railroads.
LANSING, Mich., May 7.—A long message from Gov. Proctor, urging increased taxation of railroads, was read in both houses of the legislature Thursday afternoon. The governor fears that the session will end without having enacted any adequate reforms in this line.

Boys' Fatal Quarrel.
SHERIDANVILLE, Ind., May 7.—Gilbert Dugan was fatally cut with a knife Thursday morning by Thomas Cooper while quarreling over an admission ticket to a circus. Both are aged 13 years.

A CRISIS

is Reported to Be Imminent in the Greek Cabinet—King George Asks for the Mediation of the Emperor of Russia.

BERLIN, May 8.—The Lokal Anzeiger says that the king of Greece has formally asked the mediation of the emperor of Russia. It is asserted that the question of abdication turns on financial consideration. When King George came to the crown it was agreed that if deposed he should have £24,000 yearly, but only one-third of that amount if he should abdicate.

LONDON, May 8.—The Athens correspondent of the Daily News says: "It is persistently rumored that a cabinet crisis is impending. M. Ralli and his colleagues advocate energetic preparations to continue the struggle, while the king desires to avoid further bloodshed."

The Rome correspondent of the Daily Mail says:

Private news from Athens which has escaped censorship shows the position of royalty there to be more perilous than ever. The members of the royal family rarely leave the palace and their portraits have been withdrawn from public view.

"When the queen and princess visit the hospitals they are openly insulted in the streets. The palace is watched by revolutionary agents, lest their majesties should attempt to flee the country. It is said that Turkey is the chief hindrance to the powers proposing mediation, as the porte claims the right to finish the war in the ordinary way."

The Athens correspondent of the Times says:

"The news of the retreat from Pharsalas was at first received with consternation, but the public has already accepted the situation and now regards the retreat to Domokos as a strategic movement dictated by prudence. It is generally felt that Gen. Smolenski's defense of Velestino has vindicated the reputation of the Greek army and wiped out the disgrace of Mati and Larissa. The national honor is untarnished."

"But while all this is so, the old bellicose enthusiasm of the Athenians has vanished completely. On all sides the desire for peace is expressed, and should the government invoke the intervention of the powers it would probably be supported by public opinion. The anti-royal feeling is visibly diminishing. The demonstrations due to a change of cabinet and to the flight from Larissa, which were somewhat superficial, have not been repeated. The gallantry of the princeps at Pharsalas has also had a good effect."

ATHENS, May 8.—The intervention communications from the powers have not yet been received. The Greek government has notified the powers that the Greek fleet has established an effective blockade on the coast of Epirus.

PHARSALAS, May 8.—An engagement began early Friday near Velestino and lasted several hours, the Greeks being finally beaten back. They have retreated upon Volo, sharply pursued by the Turks.

ATHENS, May 8.—A dispatch just received from Almyros announced that Gen. Smolenski's brigade arrived there Friday morning after having effected a retreat from Velestino in good order.

ATHENS, May 8.—No news has been received of the whereabouts of Gen. Smolenski, whose brigade of Greek troops was last heard of as being engaged with the Turks at Velestino, the latter apparently attempting to prevent him from retreating upon Volo or Almyros. The government has ordered the ironclad squadron to send several torpedo boats to obtain news of the missing brigade.

A panic prevails at Lamia, on the Gulf of Lamia, which is now the base of supplies for the Greek forces at Domokos. Many of the inhabitants are fleeing from the place, fearing it will be attacked by the Turks. Three vessels brought refugees from Lamia to the Piraeus Thursday evening.

A PLOT

To Poison the Kelly Family at Jeff, Ala.—Two Men Die.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., May 8.—There is a profound mystery at Jeff, a small country town near here. Two months ago Joshua O. Kelly, a prominent farmer and nursery man, several members of his family and a number of tenants were poisoned. This was thought to have been the result of Mrs. Kelly carelessly placing poison in a cupboard. Kelly died in intense agony. A party of 11 sitting up with his body were poisoned the night after Kelly died. Friday it begins to appear that there is a plot to poison the family. After breakfast every one who had eaten became violently ill. Eight negroes and six whites were affected and two may die. Among the ill is a drummer from Cleveland, Tenn., who spent the night at Kelly's.

A Tribute to Grant's Memory.

NEW YORK, May 8.—As a tribute to the memory of Gen. Grant Yang Yu, former minister from China to the United States, Friday planted a tree in the ground under which the casket of Gen. Grant lay for 12 years. The tree is called Ginkobilo-Ba by Chinese botanists and is said to grow to a height of about 100 feet.

LIQUOR LICENSES Granted.

PARKERSBURG, May 8.—A liquor license was granted in Doddridge county Friday by the county court for the first time in 22 years. But two saloons were legalized, although the county has a population of 15,000 inhabitants.

University of Michigan Will Send No Team.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., May 8.—It was decided Friday night that the University of Michigan will send no team to the big military athletic carnival at the Chicago coliseum. The reason stated is that on account of the withdrawal of Illinois, Chicago and Wisconsin, Michigan would have no real rivals in the competition.

Wild Rose the Official Flower.

DES MOINES, Ia., May 8.—Both houses of the legislature Friday passed resolutions making the wild rose the official flower of the state.

A FORECAST

of the Business to Be Transacted in Congress This Week.

The Committees Will Be Filled the First Part of the Week—Three Day Adjournments in the House Will Be suspended—The Sundry Civil Bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 10.—There is no certainty as to the line of proceeding in the senate during the present week. The Morgan Cuban resolution probably will be taken up Monday, and it may lead to a long and spirited debate. Senator Morgan is quite determined to press the resolution to an issue and Senator Hale just as determined to prevent its passage. Mr. Hale ultimately will move to refer the resolution to the committee on foreign relations, and an effort will be made to enlist the friends of the administration against it. The committees will be filled Monday or Tuesday, but as this will be done on the basis heretofore agreed upon there will be no friction over the proceeding. The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill may cause some debate, but the probabilities that the agreement of the conference will be generally acquiesced in.

The house programme of three day adjournments will be suspended this week. The sundry civil appropriation bill has passed the senate and now returns to the house for action on the amendments. The programme pursued when the Indian bill came back to the house will probably be followed in the case of the sundry civil. That is, the amendments will be considered in the house before the bill is sent to conference. There is a good deal of bitter feeling among the house actions, which may break out as soon as opportunity for debate is given, and some lively oratorical displays are expected. The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill also will be ready for consideration before the week closes. The questions involved in the opening of the Uncompahgre reservation in Utah will, of course, furnish the main source of contention in the debate of this report.

A vigorous policy of extending mail facilities for the suburbs of the large cities as far as possible by both steam and electric cars has been adopted by Second Assistant Postmaster General Shallenberger. Many of the big cities will be given material additional service for the outlaying districts if the citizens of those points co-operate with the department to make it a success and the statement will be a welcome announcement to numerous places where feeling is evidenced that the demands of the suburbs are not met. Mr. Shallenberger is giving the matter careful attention, and, as an initiative, has just made contracts at Pittsburgh, Pa., for additional train service to various suburbs there, within a range of about 30 miles from the city, whereby from one to three extra mails a day will result from the use of accommodation trains. Electric cars will figure largely in future postal operations, owing to the large number of settled districts where the steam roads do not touch.

GEN. WHEATON

Retires From the Service of the United States Army, Having Reached the Age of 63 Years.

DENVER, Colo., May 10.—At noon Saturday Brigadier Brevet Major General Frank Wheaton retired from service in the United States army, having reached the age of 63 years, of which time 47 years have been spent in the service. At 11 o'clock the officers and employees of the department of Colorado assembled in Gen. Wheaton's office and made the general farewell. He made a few appropriate remarks.

Gen. Wheaton left Denver Saturday night, going east, and in August will sail for Europe, where he will spend the next two years.

Col. Merriam will assume command of the department until Gen. Otis, the successor of Gen. Wheaton, arrives. Lieut. Langhorne, who has been an aide to Gen. Wheaton for the past few years, will enjoy four months' leave of absence, which will be spent in traveling in Europe.

TEXAS RAILROADS.

Improvements to the Aggregate Cost of About \$4,000,000 to Be Made.

AUSTIN, Tex., May 10.—According to the testimony adduced before the railroad commissioners in the investigation, which has just closed, the railroads of Texas expect in the very near future to make improvements, the aggregate cost of which, taking their own statements and figures will be about \$4,000,000. If these statements are true, and there is no reason to doubt them, the roads evidently anticipate an early era of prosperity in this state and propose to help good times along by expending large sums of money, which will be scattered among the people.

Detroit Malt House Burned.

Detroit, Mich., May 10.—The large malt house of Henry M. Rickel & Co. was destroyed by fire Sunday afternoon. It is estimated that \$50,000 worth of malt was destroyed. The loss on building is \$20,000, fully insured. It is not known whether the insurance on the contents will cover the loss. The fire probably started from an electric wire. Two firemen were slightly injured.

Don't Give Up His Office.

OMAHA, Neb., May 10.—Mayor Brontech has a force of forty picked policemen under command of Sergeant Iler patrolling the city hall Sunday night. He reiterates his intention of holding to the office of mayor at all hazards. His term of office expired at midnight Sunday night. Mayor-elect Moore will make no effort to secure control of the office by force.

Call's Name Withdrawn.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., May 8.—Call was withdrawn in the race for United States senator Friday and J. N. C. Stockton, a Jacksonville banker and supporter of Call, was placed in nomination. The result of the ballot Friday was Chipley, 37; Stockton, 33; Rayney, 20; Hocker, 3; Burford, 1.—Total, 94. Chipley's friends have driven Call from the race and hope soon to effect Chipley's election.

THE CAPITAL

Michigan Naval Militia Want the Loan of the U. S. S. Yantic—The Question of Transit of Mail Through Intermediate Countries.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—The failure of the senate to make public its action on the arbitration treaty, has created an unusual condition of affairs. There is no official information that the senate has taken any action, or that the treaty has been rejected, or that the defeated treaty was different from the one originally submitted. All that is known officially is that a treaty was concluded by Secretary Olney and Sir Julian Pauncefote and sent to the senate. It then went into executive session, so that no official information has been given as to the amendments made and final action taken. The secrecy of executive session does not permit the state department or the British government to be notified as to what has occurred. It is felt to be due to the other contracting party to the treaty that some notice should be given as to what has been done, and as to the form of the treaty when rejected. In case the senate should never make its action known, the last official record on the treaty would be its submission to the senate four months ago.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—The naval militia of Michigan, having put in an earnest request to the navy department for the loan of the U. S. S. Yantic for their use as soon as she returns from the South Atlantic station, Secretary Long has been looking into the possibilities of getting the ship up the canals connecting the lakes with the ocean, and also into the stipulations of the treaty of Washington to ascertain whether or not the latter would stop the entry of the Yantic into the lakes if she were dismantled of her guns. The doctrine laid down during the last administration is that the navy will probably be followed to the house will probably be followed in the case of the sundry civil. That is, the amendments will be considered in the house before the bill is sent to conference. There is a good deal of bitter feeling among the house actions, which may break out as soon as opportunity for debate is given, and some lively oratorical displays are expected. The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill may cause some debate, but the probabilities that the agreement of the conference will be generally acquiesced in.

The house programme of three day adjournments will be suspended this week. The sundry civil appropriation bill has passed the senate and now returns to the house for action on the amendments. The programme pursued when the Indian bill came back to the house will probably be followed in the case of the sundry civil. That is, the amendments will be considered in the house before the bill is sent to conference. There is a good deal of bitter feeling among the house actions, which may break out as soon as opportunity for debate is given, and some lively oratorical displays are expected. The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill may cause some debate, but the probabilities that the agreement of the conference will be generally acquiesced in.

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CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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I.

The conductor had eyed Lambert enviously as he punched his ticket. He held it for a moment and edged his lantern around so that its feeble light could reinforce the glimmer from the bleared and smoky globe above Lambert's curly head. The train had started from the junction with that quiet series of back-wrenching jerks which all veteran travelers remember as characteristic of American railways, before the introduction of "coupler buffers." It was a shabby, old-fashioned train—one whose cars had "seen service," and not a little of it, during the long and eventful war so recently closed. It had a baggage car behind the wheezy old wood-burner that drew the rickety procession out into the dim, starlit aisle through the eastward forest, and, for the first time in a week, that baggage car contained a trunk. It had a "smoker," in which three or four negroes were soundly sleeping on the worn cushions at the forward end, and three or four lank, shabbily-dressed whites were consuming tobacco and killing time under the single lamp at the other. It had a "ladies' car"—so called—in which no ladies were visible, and which differed in appointments from the smoker only in the facts that its seats were upholstered in dingy red plush instead of blackened canvas, and that both its lamps could be induced to burn, however feebly, instead of only one. It was a forlorn, hangdog, shame-faced sort of train, that seemed oppressed with a sense of its own disrepute—a train that kept in hiding during the broad light of day and ventured to slink forth only after nightfall, like some impoverished debtor, not loving the darkness better than light because of evil deeds, but hating it as it hated its own shabbiness, and accepting it as only one plane above total decrepitude, the junk shop and the poorhouse. Starting at dusk from a populous station on a north and south "trunk" line, it turned and twisted through red clay cuttings, jolted over mud-covered ties and moss-grown trestles, whistling shrill to wake the watchmen at cross-country stations on the way, and finally, after midnight, rested an hour at a prominent point, a "state center," where, sometimes at one o'clock, but generally long after, the night express came glaring up from the south along the glistening rails of another "great northern" route, and three nights in the week, perhaps, gave it a sleepy passenger or two to trundle away westward towards the big river town it managed to reach by sunrise, once more to slink out of sight until dark, when again it crept forth and stole away on the return trip over its clanking road, unresentful of comment on its loneliness and poverty, and proud, if anything, of the fact that this way, at least, it ran "right end foremost," according to the American idea, with the baggage instead of the ladies' car next the struggling engine.

It was a clear, starlit night, sharply cold, and the planks of the platform at the junction had snapped and creaked under their glistening white coat of frosty rime. The up train came in even later than usual—so much so that the stationmaster had more than once asked his friend the conductor of the waiting "Owl" whether he really thought he could "make it" over to Quitman in time for the down express at dawn. "You'd better pull out the minute she gets hyuh," was his final injunction when at last her whistle was heard.

A lithe, active young fellow in a trim suit of tweed had sprung from the sleeper before the incoming train had fairly stopped, and, hailing the first man he saw, asked: "Train for Tugalo gone yet?" which so astonished the party addressed that he simply stared for a minute without reply. A voice in the wilderness, apparently, was heard above the hissing of steam and the loud monitions of the negro porters of the two rival hotels. "All aboard for Quitman," it said, and, abandoning his apparent purpose of repeating the question in sharper tone, the young fellow turned and ran nimbly across the dimly-lighted platform in the direction of the hail.

"Quitman train?—Tugalo?" he asked of a dark form standing above the tail light of the car.

"Quitman it is. Anybody else that?" And the interrogative went off in a shout. No answer.

"Aw, Hank! Anybody else?" Still no answer. Two or three dim figures were by this time clustered around the flaring torch of a coffee stand at the edge of the platform. The conductor got off and walked impatiently towards them.

"Any you gentlemen for Quitman?" he asked.

"Quitman? Hell, no! What's any man want to go that for night like this? Pull out with your old sneeze, Jimmy, unless you'll stop and take a cup of coffee."

"Oh, that you, cap? Ain't you got anybody for us? Thought the judge was comin' up to-night."

"Warn't on my ear," said the brakeman of the express, possessively.

railway. Lambert was on his dignity in a moment. He looked the railway man straight in the eye and replied, with all the calm and deliberation he could master: "My ticket would seem to indicate that such was my intention," and almost immediately regretted it, for the conductor looked up in sudden surprise, stood one instant irresolute, then saying: "Oh! All right," turned abruptly away, walked up beyond the stove, and roughly shaking the elbow of a snoring passenger, sung out: "Coatesville," and let himself out with an emphatic bang of the door.

Two days later, when asked at Quitman what sort of a fellow the new lieutenant seemed to be, Mr. Scroggs, the conductor, himself a soldier of large experience and no little ability—a man who had fought his way from the ranks to the command of the remnant of a regiment that laid down its battered arms among the very last, a man not five years Lambert's senior in age, but lustrous ahead of him in the practical details of his profession—Mr. Scroggs, the conductor, promptly said: "He's a dam' fool," and never dreamed how much he should one day deplore it.

"Newt" Lambert, as he was known among his intimates, was far from being a fool. He had seen very little of the world, it is true, and, until this December night, next to nothing of the sunny south, where at this particular period in our national history it was not every man who could so conduct himself as not to fall into error. More especially in the military service was an old head needed on young shoulders, and a strong head between new shoulder-straps, for army life so soon after the great war was beset by snare and temptation; it rarely hours of now, and many a fellow, brave and brainy both in the days that tried men's souls "twixt Big Bethel and Appomattox, or Belmont and Bentonville, went down in the unequal tussle with foe far more insidious than faced him in the field, but which met him day and night now that peace had come. It was at a time when the classes graduating from the military academy were being assigned mainly to the staff corps and to the artillery and cavalry regiments. Lambert fancied that he should prefer the associations and much prefer the stations of the artillery to those of any other corps, but an old friend of his father's, himself a veteran gunner, advised the young fellow to seek his fortune elsewhere. "If you are commissioned a lieutenant of artillery," said he, "it may be 20 years before you see your captaincy." And, though this was within three years after the reorganization of the army in '66, not one of Lambert's contemporaries who trusted to luck and applied for the artillery had yet come within hopeful range of the double bars.

"What d'you want?" "Come back hyuh, I say." "What d'you wa-ant? I ain't goin' to back in that now." "Huhuh's a trunk." "Wha-at?" "A tru-unk." "Why in hell didn't you sling it abawd fist off?" sung out the conductor, disgustedly. "Ain't you fellus got any brains? Back up, Jack!" he shouted forward, signaling with his lantern again. "Somebody's left a band-bawx, by erminy!" And so, growling volubly, the custodian of the "Owl" swung himself out from the steps, hanging by the left hand to the iron railing and holding extended his green and white lantern with the other. A couple of stalwart negroes came panting forward to meet them, the offending trunk on their shoulders, and went stumbling up the sloping embankment towards the slowly-creeping baggage car. The light from the lantern fell on the new canvas cover and on the fresh brown finish of the straps and handles, then on the inscription in bold black letters at the end:

I. N. LAMBERT,
U. S. Army.

At sight of which the conductor checked the half-jocular, half-resentful tirade he was composing for the benefit of the stationmaster and abruptly asked:

"Whuh's it goin'?"

"Tugalo, suh," said the rearmost negro.

"Well, hump it abawd, 'n' be quick about it." Then, raising his voice, he shouted across the platform: "Shuh you ain't gawfta feedin'-bawt or a cake or soap or s'm' other truck to fetch me back again, Hank? Dawg gawn 't I reckon we ever will get to Quitman 't this rate!"

The darkies about the coffee-stand gave a guffaw of sympathetic rejoicing over the official's humor. The conductor was evidently more popular than the station master. One of the trunk bearers came lunging in at the front door of the car, and, humble yet confident, appealed to Lambert:

"Little somethin', suh, fur totin' de trunk. Biu los', mos' like, 't had n' biu fr' us. Thanky, suh. Thanky." And the negro's eyes danced, for the conductor handed him by the young owner of the vagrant baggage exceeded his hopes. He strove, indeed, to turn and renew his thanks at the rear door, but was collared and hustled unceremoniously off the car.

"You ain't goin' to get off at Tugalo this time o' night?" asked the conductor, finally, and with that odd emphasis expressive of doubt as to a passenger's knowledge of his own intentions so often heard in our thinly-settled districts. Lambert interpreted it to mean "Anybody else, perhaps, but not you." He was already cogitating as to whether or not the conductor had intended some covert sneer in his recent reference to "feeding-bottles," for Lambert was but one-and-twenty, and youthful-looking for his years. The tone of this inquiry and the look which accompanied it after deliberate pause, however, were far from aggressive or discourteous, yet the unintentional misplacing of the emphasis, following an allusion equally hapless and alike unintentional, had been given umbrage to the boy. "You must expect to hear no end of unpleasant things," he had been told at department headquarters, where he had received orders to go on and join his company, then in camp at Tugalo. "Every body is mighty sore yet over the late unpleasantness. Hold your tongue and keep your temper," were the parting injunctions; and he meant to do both. All the same he did not intend to allow people to treat him with discourtesy—certainly not a conductor of a public

commissioned for heroism—special bravery in action, or something of that kind—during the war."

"Gospel truth," said Pierce. "Close is the most absolutely fearless man I ever met. Nothing ever Waring could ever do or say would ruffle him." And then, though Mrs. Cram declared it a shame, she, too, joined in the general laughter. Close was evidently a celebrity.

And now, as Lambert found himself within a few miles—though it might be several hours—of his destination, he was thinking not a little of the officer to whose presence he was so soon to report his own, and whose companionship and influence, for good or for ill, he was bound to accept for the simple reason that so far as he could learn, there was absolutely no one else with whom he could associate—except, possibly, the "contract doctor."

TO BE CONTINUED.]

HE CONVINCED THEM.

The Doctor Was No Singer and He Proved It.

Some time ago a number of choice spirits were enjoying a little supper in a certain northern town.

When the cloth had been removed, and the usual toasts honored, some one suggested a song. The efforts of the first gentleman who volunteered to oblige the company met with such a hearty reception that others were induced to sing.

In the end, it was discovered that everyone had contributed to the evening's enjoyment with the exception of the medical gentleman who occupied the vice chair.

"Come, come, Dr. X—" said the chairman, "we cannot allow you to escape."

The doctor protested that he could not sing.

"As a matter of fact," he explained, "my voice is altogether unusual, and resembles the sound caused by the act of rubbing a brick along the panels of a door."

The company laughed and attributed this to the doctor's modesty. Good singers, he was reminded, always need a lot of pressing.

"Very well, gentlemen," said the doctor, rising to his feet; "if you can stand it I will sing."

Long before he had finished his audience was uneasy. The unwilling singer had faithfully described his voice.

There was a painful silence as the doctor sat down, broken at length by the voice of a braw Scot at the far end of the table.

"Man," he exclaimed, "your singin's no up to much, but your veracity's just awful! Ye're richt about that brick!" —London Tit-Bits.

GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

A Case of Confession That Had Its Compensation.

One disadvantage of too "goody" books for children is that even the enthusiastic reader is prone to mistake the moral. Mrs. Stanley, the mother of Dean Stanley, wrote a friend, while Arthur was a very little boy, that he was reading Miss Edgeworth's "Frank" with the greatest eagerness. Yet his moral deductions therefrom did not seem to be altogether sound.

One day, as his mother was dressing, she heard him playing with the other children in the passage outside. Suddenly there came a great crash, which turned out to be from Arthur's running very fast, not stopping himself in time, and falling against a window so as to break three panes. He was not hurt, but one of the children remonstrating with him on the crime of breaking windows, to which he answered, with great composure:

"Yes, but you know Frank's mother said she would rather have all the windows in the house broken than that Frank should tell a lie. So now I can go and tell mamma, and then I shall be like Frank!"

When the children entered the room after dinner, according to custom, Arthur came first, his cheeks bright red and his manner full of excitement.

"Mamma," he cried, as soon as the door opened, "I have broken three panes of glass in the passage window, and I tell you 'cause I was afraid I'd forget!"

His mother says it was very evident that he gloried in the opportunity for dramatic confession, but nevertheless, she owns, it is always something of an effort to "tell," and one need not regret that the humiliation has some natural reward.—Youth's Companion.

Force of Habit

"I trust you will pardon me, Brother Puncher," began Rev. Mr. Longnecker, while addressing the reformed "bus conductor, who had lately become a member of his flock, "if I say a few words to you in an admonitory way."

"Certainly, Brother Longnecker," was the brisk reply; "the sooner I am told of my shortcomings, the better."

"The—er—ah? fault I have to find, Brother Puncher, is but a slight one, but, brother, we feel you were just a trifle too zealous in putting a stranger out for not contributing to the collection. Salvation is free, you know, and—"

"That's right enough! But I'll tell you that the man who rides with me has to pay his fare. If not off he goes, business is business."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Carte Blanche.

"This—" The man with five aces in his hand was doubtful of the propriety of opening the pot therewith.

"—is—"

He finally decided that it would be dangerous, and declined to bust it.

"—passing strange!"

But somebody else opening the pot one of the aces away, and drawing a nine spot bet his boots and stockings.—N. Y. Truth.

MINOT'S LEDGE LIGHTHOUSE.

The First One Was Swept Away with Its Occupants.

The first lighthouse on Minot's Ledge was built in 1848. It was an octagonal tower resting on the tops of eight wrought-iron piles eight inches in diameter and 60 feet high, with their bases sunk five feet in the rock. These piles were braced together in many ways; and, as they offered less surface to the waves than a solid structure, this lighthouse was considered by all authorities upon the subject to be exceptionally strong.

Its great test came in April, 1851. On the 14th of that month, two keepers being in the lighthouse, an easterly gale set in, steadily increasing in force. People on shore, and no doubt the keepers themselves, watched the heavy seas sweep harmlessly through the network of piles beneath the house, and feared no harm. On the 15th, however, the wind and sea had greatly increased, and the waves were flung higher and higher toward that tower in the air. Yet, all thought they surely could not reach 60 feet above the ledge!

That night was one of keen anxiety, for the gale still increased; and although that dreadful driving storm and darkness the faithful keepers were at their posts, for the light burned brightly. On Wednesday, the 16th, the gale had become a hurricane; and when at times the tower could be seen through the mists and spray it seemed to bend to the shock of the waves. At four o'clock that afternoon an ominous proof of the fury of the waves on Minot's Ledge reached the shore—a platform which had been built between the piles only seven feet below the floor of the keeper's room. The raging seas, then, were leaping 50 feet in the air. Would they reach ten feet higher?—for if so the house and the keepers were doomed. Nevertheless, when darkness set in the light shone out as brilliantly as ever; but the gale seemed, if possible, then to increase. What agony those two men must have suffered! How that dreadful abode must have swayed in the irresistible hurricane, and trembled at each crashing sea! The poor unfortunate must have known that if those seas, leaping always higher and higher, ever reached their house, it would be dung down into the ocean, and they would be buried with it beneath the waves.

To those hopeless, terrified watchers the entombing sea came at last. At one o'clock in the morning the lighthouse bell was heard by those on shore to give a mournful clang, and the light was extinguished. It was the funeral knell of two patient heroes. Next day there remained on the rock only eight jagged iron stumps.—St. Nicholas.

RANSOM OF INCAS.

Fabulous Wealth Secretly Hidden in the Peruvian Mountains.

Adventurers who seek mere gold without reference to art should turn to Peru. To begin with, the remainder of the incas' ransom is buried somewhere in the mountains between Caxamarca and Cuzco. We may confidently assume that it has not been discovered, for if put into circulation at home the money market would have been convulsed, whereas the finders would have no reason for keeping the secret had they got safely away to Europe.

As for the evidence of deposit, there is Pizarro's official report that his comrades would not wait until the celebrated room was full. They were too impatient to murder their captives, though they knew that the bullion levied upon the temple at Cuzco was on its way, transported by 100,000 llamas, each carrying 100 pounds of purest gold. The figure is not incredible, seeing how much remained when the conquistadores sacked Cuzco. News of the murder reached that precious caravan in the mountains. Forthwith the priests buried their gold and returned. Everyone concerned with the expedition who could be identified was tortured to death, but none would speak. Such is the contemporary account.

But we observe that Sir Clements Markham, president of the Royal Geographical Society, obtained some information during his memorable expedition to Peru. He states, as if it were well known in the neighborhood, that the caravan left the highway at a spot called Azanjaro—a name which people derive from the Indian "ashan curan," meaning "more distant." "Away from the road!" cried the priests. "Farther away!" One always feels the strongest reluctance to accept derivations of a place name from a spoken word. But it is not impossible nor improbable that in the course of centuries some hint of a secret which must be known to many Indians should have leaked out. This clue does not carry one far, however, among the peaks and caverns of the Andes, even if it be trustworthy.—Pal Mall Gazette.

Plunder of Spaniards.

In his new history of the British navy Mr. Oppenheim declares that the plunder during Queen Elizabeth's reign was not so great as is supposed. He says: "So far as pecuniary receipts were concerned, there were only two really great captures during the queen's reign." Her share of the St. Philip, taken by Drake in 1587, was £46,572; Drake's own, £18,225; the lord admiral's, £4,338; and private adventurers', £4,457. A still richer haul was made in the Madre de Dios, taken in 1592, which, by the account of her purser, carried 5,500 quintals of pepper, 900 of cloves, 700 of cinnamon, 500 of cochineal and 50 of other merchandise, besides amber, musk and precious stones to the value of 400,000 crusados, and some especially fine diamonds.—Youth's Companion.

HUMOROUS.

Young Playwright—"And what did you think of my climax?" Critic—"It was very welcome."—Brooklyn Life.

"I saw a man to-day who had no hands play the piano." "That's nothing! We've got a girl down in our flat who has no voice and who sings!"—Yonkers Statesman.

"Pa, who was Shylock?" "Great goodness, boy! You attend church and Sunday school every week, and don't know who Shylock was?" cried his father. "Go and read your Bible, sir."—Tit-Bits.

"I don't like the way her hat is trimmed," said the woman at the theater. "No," replied her husband, who was immediately behind the headwear. "It was a great mistake not to trim it carefully across the top with a pair of scissors."—Washington Star.



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THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

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BRUCE MILLER,

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payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

SEVEN Kentucky newspaper men have been nominated for Representative in the next Legislature.

GOV BOB TAYLOR, of Tennessee, will resign in October. He will go on another lecturing tour.

The Morehead Advance offers to give a box of liver pills with every cash subscription to that paper.

The plumb Minister to Chili, has been picked out for Dr. Hunter by his friends. It pays \$10,000.

The Brooklyn, Indiana and Maine, the three most powerful American warships, are to be sent to the Queen's jubilee.

W. B. SMITH, of Richmond, Bryan elector, has announced himself a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Kentucky.

A SPECIAL says: "Gov. Bradley will leave Frankfort for a month's vacation as soon as the Legislature adjourns, which event, it is now believed, will not be delayed beyond May 21. The Governor will probably spend part of his vacation in Washington, but it is expressly stated that he will not take a hand in the distribution of Kentucky patronage. He has indorsed Yerkes and Collier, and will be satisfied if he gets that much recognition."

WHEEL NOTES.

LINES about Devotees of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

Now doth the little busy bike Improve each shining minute, Wheeling up and down the pike For all that there is in it.

Two California wheelmen have started to ride to France.

Bicycle picnics and bicycle dinners are popular in Lexington and Louisville.

Sixteen Kentucky wheelmen joined the L. A. W. last week. There are now 1,036 members in the State.

Paris L. A. W. members will give a neat prize for races at the State meet in Cynthiana, June 22-23.

Sir Edwin Arnold, poet, Thos. Hardy, novelist, and Rudyard Kipling, poet and novelist, are among the famous men of England, who find recreation and pleasure in cycling.

Newt. Crawford, the Louisville rider, who made a double century last summer over the Louisville-Paris course, will lead a touring party from Louisville, to the Cynthiana meet.

Swift Champ and Kirtley Jameson, of THE NEWS, had a thrilling experience Sunday afternoon at Monterey. While they were speeding down hill the front tire came off Swift's wheel, stopping it instantly, and throwing him lengthwise across the pike. Before he could arise, Kirtley and his wheel, coming like the wind, passed over Swift's body, rendering him unconscious for a few moments. The fall also threw Kirtley about ten feet, but both riders luckily escaped with a few bruises.

THE Paris Telephone Company is ready now to put in phones. Order them from J. R. Baker at the exchange.

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CREAM
BAKING
POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant, 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Talk About The Turnpikes.

The Fiscal Court of Madison will buy all the pikes in that county. They will cost \$75,000. Several raiders have been indicted by the Madison grand jury.

Thursday night raiders destroyed a tollgate in Bath, and left a note threatening to blow up the gatekeeper and President of the road if any more toll was collected.

Fifty masked men cut down the toll gate on the Maysville and Lexington turnpike Thursday night at Blue Lick Springs.

Editor F. D. Spottswood, of the Harrodsburg Democrat, has been notified by the raiders that they will hold him personally, responsible for denouncing them in his paper.

The cost of freeing the pikes in Lewis County is said to have been only \$2,200. A levy of 20 cents has been decided sufficient to maintain the roads.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Rev. Fife, the drummer evangelist, will hold a meeting in Frankfort on the 28th.

Maysville has reduced the circus license from \$50 to \$25 in hopes of catching a big show.

Cigarettes have caused Zelda Tourville, a twelve-year-old St. Louis girl, to lose her reason.

Judge Cantrell has agreed to hear the demurrer to the bribery indictments against Hunter, Wilson and Franks at Georgetown next week.

All other Kentucky contests are held up until the fight for Marshal is settled, and that may be to-morrow, according to Washington information.

Bruno Shelly, the Lexington fireman who was abducted at the point of a pistol by a pretty chambermaid, has returned home, and has been forgiven by his wife.

L. R. Bonta, of Kentucky Wesleyan College, Winchester, won the inter-collegiate declamatory contest Friday night at Lexington. His subject was "The Convict's Soliloquy."

Clay Douglas, one of Richmond's most promising young men, was drowned near Valley View Sunday afternoon. Douglas and several friends went in bathing, when he was seized with cramps and sank.

The Commencement exercises of the Cynthiana graded school will be held June 11. There are fifteen members of the graduating class. Benny Conner has been chosen salutatorian and Miss Elsie Burns valedictorian.

Geo. W. Baird was nominated, without opposition, Friday at the Democratic primary, for mayor of Mt. Sterling. W. B. White also had a walkover in the city attorney race. For police judge Ben R. Turner won over R. A. Chiles and Judge J. Graves, by a plurality of sixty-one.

The Commencement exercises of the Mt. Sterling Graded High School will be held at the Court House, in Mt. Sterling, to-morrow evening. The following pupils compose the graduating class: Misses Tillie E. Aicher, Geneva Ringo, Mary May Myneher, Elizabeth Wyatt, Maud Ogg, Mayme Thorne Redmond, Harry Berry, Harry Enoch and Earl W. Senff.

BASE BALL NOTES.

Gossip of the Diamond—Doings of Professionals and Amateurs.

Ed. Shinners' Portsmouth team won three straight games from the crack Blue Lick team, from Cincinnati. Best pitched in Saturday's game.

Centre defeated State College Saturday and cinched her claim on the inter-collegiate championship baseball honors. K. U. won a game Saturday at Lexington from Georgetown College. Score 11 to 10.

Ray Tenley, who was a member of the Paris club several weeks last year, died of consumption Saturday at his home in Bellevue.

A good chance to buy a cheap home—the Chris Grosche property adjoining the Christian Church—at public sale May 19th.

Cover the soiled walls and ceilings with some of J. Hinton's choice wall paper. Any price paper that is wanted—all are included in his big stock.

SHERMAN SIIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

Our insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and SICK HEADACHES. 100 days' treatment costs 1c. a day. A sight draft on above bank in every \$1. box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

Weak Lungs

Hot weather won't cure weak lungs. You may feel better because out of doors more, but the trouble is still there. Don't stop taking your

Scott's Emulsion

because the weather happens to be warm. If you have a weak throat, a slight hacking cough, or some trouble with the bronchial tubes, summer is the best time to get rid of it. If you are losing flesh there is all the more need of attention. Weakness about the chest and thinness should never go together. One greatly increases the danger of the other. Heal the throat, cure the cough, and strengthen the whole system now. Keep taking Scott's Emulsion all summer.

For sale by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00.

The G. A. R. Meeting.

The fifteenth annual meeting of the Kentucky G. A. R. began yesterday at Lexington, with a large number of veterans in attendance. The parade formed at two o'clock and marched to the Chautauqua grounds where Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge, an ex-Confederate, delivered the address of welcome, and Gov. Bradley made the response. A company of State guards, the State College cadets and the Sons of Veterans marched to the grounds with the veterans. A notable feature of the occasion was the brotherly meeting of the Confederate Veterans and the G. A. R. veterans, the latter having invited the former to participate in [the] reunion, the ex-Confederates having invited many prominent Federal soldiers to their reunions of late years.

The John Brown Post, No. 68, and the Woman's Relief Corps. No. 15, both colored organizations, of this city attended the reunion.

The Mexican War veterans will hold their annual reunion to-morrow at Cynthiana and will be royally entertained by the Maiden City people.

J. T. HINTON has an immense stock of carpets. His prices on ingrain carpets are extremely low, and he is selling carpets every day.

The pictures being given away by Davis, Thomson & Isgrig are works of art and as ornament to any house.

W. S. ANDERSON.

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O. Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

To the Wright Manufacturing Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach constipation. I was unable to do anything for me two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

Wright's Celery tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

GETTING READY

Every expectant mother has a trying ordeal to face. If she does not

FARM IMPLEMENTS FOR SALE.

I HAVE a lot of new farming imple-

ments, which have never been used

that I will sell cheap for cash:

2 double-shovel plows;

2 pony plows;

6 pair double trees;

12 5-tooth cultivators;

1 nice surrey;

1 barouche;

2 pheton buggies.

J. H. HAGGARD,

Glenn's old stand, corner Fourth and

High Streets,

Paris, Ky.

FOR RENT.

Desirable residence; six rooms, cellar,

waterworks, bath, etc. Good location.

Apply to ROBT. S. RANSALL.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against

the assigned estate of Isaac F.

Chancellor are hereby notified to present

them at once, properly proven as re-

quired by law to the undersigned, or to

his attorney, HARMON STITT, Paris, Ky.

E. T. REES, Assignee,

(26ft) Shannon, Mason Co., Ky.

\$1 dollar per bottle at all drug stores, or sent

by mail on receipt of price.

This book containing valuable infor-

mation for women will be sent to any address

upon application to

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.

Atlanta, Ga.

See advertisement in another column of

W. J. Bryan's new book—"The First Battle."

Send your order to Oscar

Miller, Hutchinson, Ky., agent for Bour-

bon county.

(tf)

If You Want

PERFECT

FARM TOOLS

BUY THE

OLD RELIABLE

Stoddard Harrows,

And The

Farmers Friend

— And —

Jno. Deere

CORN PLANTERS.

You can always depend on them to do the work, and do it right, at the least possible expense.

SOLD ONLY BY

ROBT. J. NEELY.

M. H. DAILEY,

DENTIST.

602 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY.

[Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.



THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00

NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Yesterday's Ball Games.

Cincinnati 7. Chicago 5.
New York 5. Louisville 9.
Philadelphia 13. St. Louis 1.
Brooklyn 3. Cleveland 2.
Boston 2. Pittsburgh 4.
Baltimore 5. Washington 13.

How can you do business without a telephone when your competitor has one?

RILEY GRANNO has won his suit against the Queens County (N. Y.) Jockey Club.

CHRIS GROSCH will offer at public sale, May 19th, a centrally located cottage. See ad in another column.

MALLO LOWE and Catlett Hutsell, of Hutchison, this county, left last week to join the Bourbon colony in the gold fields of Alaska.

THE METHODIST ladies will give a strawberry supper Friday night in the Tucker store room, next door to A. Shire's jewelry store.

THE Louisville races begin to morrow. Many Parisians will go down to see the Derby run. The starters will be Ornament, Dr. Catlett, Dr. Shepard, Tycoon II, Ben Brown, Cavalero, Goshen, Lord Zeni.

WHETHER its a stubborn cold or just a snife, you can cure it for good with Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. This famous remedy taken in time will stop the progress of consumption and bring the color of health to the pallid cheek.

A DISPATCH from Aberdeen says that 300 sports from Maysville, Paris, Flemingsburg, Fern Leaf and Tollesboro, saw an exciting cocking main pulled off near Aberdeen Friday night. Ohio birds won four and Kentucky three of the fights.

Arrested On a Grave Charge.

RUBE HENDERSON, colored, has been arrested and placed in jail by Constable Joe Williams on the charge of criminally assaulting Mattie Thompson, a fifteen-year-old colored girl, of Budtown, this county. His examining trial will occur to-morrow before Squire Lilleston.

THE L. & N. offers a reduced rate of \$1.25 for the round-trip Sunday from Paris to Cincinnati on account of the Louisville-Cincinnati ball game, and a large crowd of Parisians will go down to see the game. A special train may be run. Further particulars will be given later.

"SHEP," a dog which has been a pet for seven years with the family of ex-Jailer Sam'l James, committed suicide Saturday by working his head through a hole in a fence and pulling his head off. "Shep" was hero of a hundred battles with a single foe—Major Henry Turney's "McGinty."

THE Paris Ice Co. has sold its large building opposite the L. & N. passenger depot to C. S. Brent & Bro., for \$1,500. The new owners have taken possession of the property and will use it as a grass seed establishment and warehouse. The building will be improved before the machinery is put in position.

THE NEWS is requested to announce that the "Ross Pub Club" of Miss Bettie Ingels' School will give an open session in the Odd Fellows Hall Thursday night, at half past seven o'clock. The public is solicited to attend. Admission, twenty cents for grown people—children ten years old and under, ten cents. Katie Hooge is President of the Society and Laura Smith is its Vice President.

A New L. & N. Time Card.

THE L. & N. officials are this week making a new time card to go into effect on the K. C. division Sunday. It is understood that there will be no change in the arrival or departure of morning trains at this point, but the 5:30 p. m. and the 6:20 p. m. trains will each arrive at Paris about ten minutes later than at present.

Judge Webb's Field Day.

YESTERDAY was something of a Field day in Judge Webb's court.

Anna Field, Sarah Field and Ed. Field, who live on Third street in a house overhanging Stoner, were each fined \$7.50 for participating in a swearing soiree. John Field, of another tribe, was assessed \$12.50 for toying with the peace.

Chick Piper was charged \$7.50 for shoving boulders at a colored maiden.

Maud Greeagle paid \$7.50 for being disagreeable to some of her Paris acquaintances.

All of the parties fined are colored.

BEAUTIFUL in appearance are the waists laundered by the Bourbon Steam Laundry. (8mytf)

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

The declamatory contest to select a boy and a girl to represent Paris at Harrodsburg will be held on Friday night in the school chapel. An admission of ten cents will be charged to pay for the prizes to be awarded in the local contests. According to arrangements last year prizes will also be purchased for any of the Paris pupils who may win second places in Harrodsburg contests.

At the preliminary contest on Friday night a number of persons will serve as judges, but their identity will not be known until that time. Each judge will make a sealed ballot and hand it to the committee after the contest and during a short intermission.

The pupils of Paris are being fired with a proper ambition and while last year it was with some difficulty that they were persuaded to enter, yet their success has given them confidence and this year there is marked eagerness to enter the lists.

Arrangements can be made for adults to go to Harrodsburg during the Tournament and all such should apply to the superintendent early.

The annual commencement of the High School will be held at the Opera House on Friday night, June 11th. Prof. E. H. Mark, Superintendent of the Louisville schools, and Vice President of the National Association of Superintendents, will deliver the honorary address. There will be eight graduates; Hugh Clendenin, Robt Hunt, Misses Lizzie Ashurst, Polly Minter, May Bolland, Lucy Downey, Nellie Mann, Maud Powers.

A MAIN STREET lot 48x107, with a six-room residence, adjoining Christian Church, will be sold on reasonable terms at public sale, May 19th, by Chris Grosche. See ad in another column.

Col. Baldwin's Gates Removed.

SUNDAY night a mob of raiders removed another gate from Col. Baldwin's road, the Maysville and Lexington turnpike. This gate was just outside of Millersburg (at the "old" cemetery) but is just over the line in Nicholas county. Mrs. Feaback, the gatekeeper, says she will not collect any more toll.

Thursday night the raiders removed the Blue Lick Springs gate and threw it into the river.

Friday night they removed, for the second time, the gate at Oakland Mills, which had been replaced by order of Colonel Baldwin, and an armed guard detailed to protect the property. They overpowered the guards, demolished the veranda and threatened to burn the house if another attempt to collect toll was made.

Circuit Judge Kimbrough, in his charge to the grand jury, now sitting at Carlisle, instructed them to spare no efforts to bring the marauders to justice. Thursday a notice was found tacked to the Courthouse door threatening dire vengeance on the jury if they did not cease its investigation.

THE baby carriages at J. T. Hinton's are offered for less money than you can get them in Cincinnati or Lexington. Ask for the prices.

Telephone Notice.

SUBSCRIBERS, please answer your phone as soon as the bell rings, and when you call another subscriber and get through talking ring off. By so doing the service will be much better.

MR. L. J. MILLET, of Healy & Millet, Chicago, was in the city Saturday and completed arrangements for furnishing the art glass windows in the new Methodist Church. Mr. Millet is a nephew of Leon Francoise Millet, of "Angelus" fame. The "Golden Entrance" of the Transportation Building at the World's Fair and other noted decorations were designed by Mr. Millet. Healy & Millet also received a medal at the Paris Exhibition in 1889 on their exhibit of art windows which exhibit was purchased by the French government for preservation.

STRAW MATTINGS don't cost much at J. T. Hinton's. He sells them at low prices, and he has a big stock to select from.

THE Monday Night Literary Club met last night with Dr. M. H. Daily, at his dental office over the Deposit Bank. The programme was: Topic, "Administration of Washington;" Paper, "History of the Administration;" Reading, "Columbia;" Miss Etta McClintock; Paper, "Biographical Sketch of Washington;" Reading, "Washington's Writings;" Miss Margaret Gaitskill.

THE Paris Telephone Company is giving a good service now and is still improving their plant. They will soon have the best arranged plant in the country. They will take a few more subscribers. Order from J. R. Baker at the exchange. (1t).

MOTHERS will be delighted with the baby carriages at J. T. Hinton's. All are nice stylish buggies—at low prices.

YES, there are other laundries, but for perfect color, fine finish and most uniform work, the Bourbon Steam Laundry excels. 'Phone 4. (8mytf)

DISK harrows sharpened. Bluegrass strippers and combs for sale. (6apr-tf) E. J. MCKIMEY & SON.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

NOTES HASTILY JOTTED ON THE STREETS, AT THE DEPOTS, IN THE HOTEL LOBBIES AND ELSEWHERE.

Mr. Edw. Tucker spent Sunday in Georgetown.

Mrs. Chas. Fothergill is visiting relatives in Lexington.

Mr. Ed Simms arrived home Sunday from Nashville.

Mr. Chas. Winn visited friends in Winchester Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. F. J. Cheek have returned from Washington.

Mr. H. M. Kinsolving, of Mt. Sterling, was in the city Saturday.

Mrs. T. E. Ashbrook and son are visiting relatives in Lexington.

Miss Minnie O'Neil, of Richmond, is the guest of Mrs. John Foley.

Miss Ray Winters arrived home yesterday from a visit in Lexington.

Attorney John Williams was in Lexington yesterday on legal business.

Mr. Duncan Bell, of Lexington, spent Sunday with relatives in the city.

Sam Rothschild, of Mt. Sterling, was the guest of L. Wolstein, Sunday.

Mrs. Malcolm Boswell, of Leesburg, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. Wilson Wright.

Mrs. J. T. Hedges arrived home Saturday from a visit to relatives in Covington.

Mrs. Ellen O'Brien visited relatives in Mt. Sterling from Saturday until yesterday.

Miss Alma Tucker, of Newport, is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Taylor, in Thornton division.

Miss Leila Johnson spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. H. Johnson, in Mt. Sterling.

Mr. Ben Frank, who is studying medicine in Louisville came home Saturday evening on a short visit.

Mrs. J. R. Williams returned Saturday to Midway after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brice Letton.

Hon. Theodore Hallam, of Covington, is the guest of his brother, Rev. Frank Hallam, on Mt. Airy avenue.

Miss Janie Craft, of Holly Springs, Mississippi, arrived Friday evening to visit Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Rutherford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ullie Johnson Howard, of Covington, were guests at Mr. C. Alexander's Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Nettie and Mand Kelly, of Lexington, were in the city Saturday afternoon on a short visit to relatives.

Miss Emilie Karthaus, of Huntsville, Alabama, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Carrie Frank, on Broadway.

The Shelby Sentinel says: "Miss Annie Poynter left last week for a month's visit to relatives in Winchester and Paris."

Mrs. J. J. McClintock and daughter, Miss Belle Palmer McClintock, arrived home yesterday from a visit to relatives in Lexington.

Miss Carrie Frank arrived home Saturday from an extended visit in Louisville to the family of her brother, Dr. Louis Frank.

An invitation has been received by the Bourbon Dancing Club to attend a ball to be given by the young men of Cynthiana, to-morrow evening.

Dr. R. A. Sprake, late of this city, now of Cynthiana, has gone to Colorado for the benefit of his health. He will be gone for several months and may locate in the West.

Mrs. Theodore Arter and bright little son, Theodore Arter, Jr., of Cleveland, Ohio, have arrived to spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harmon, at "Mapleton."

Miss Elizabeth Spears, of this city, and Misses Bartow and Isabel Simrall, of Covington, Mary Gay, of Winchester, Elizabeth Van Meter, of Danville, and Miss Elizabeth Hazlerigg, compose a house party which is being entertained by Miss Margaret Woodford, of Mt. Sterling.

THE NEWS acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to meet Miss Elvira Sydnor Miller, at a "Press Luncheon" given Friday evening at "Westover Terrace," the elegant home of Dr. and Mrs. A. Wilkes Smith, at Richmond. Miss Miller, who is a sister of Mrs. Smith, is the very clever "Tattler" of the Louisville Times, who gave a reading Friday night in Richmond.

A PECCULAR Religious Sect.

THE "High Power" band is a peculiar religious sect which holds regular meetings in Ruckerville and threatens to cause a serious rupture in several colored churches in this city. The band was organized about Christmas by two colored street preachers, and now numbers between twenty and fifty members, having drawn recruits from various churches. The High Power services are conducted in a hall by a colored woman preacher, and one of the queer ceremonies is the washing of a convert's left foot by the preacher as a sort of baptism. The High Powerites are said to be haughty in manner, and believe that a church member cannot be saved unless he seeks the High Power.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

ENGAGEMENTS, ANNOUNCEMENTS AND SOLLEMNIZATIONS OF THE MARRIAGE VOWS.

A couple at Crawfordsville, Ind., celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary by filing suit for a divorce.

The marriage of Miss Virginia Abercrombie Jeffrey and Mr. John Hunt Morgan will occur at Christ Church, in Lexington, Monday evening, May 24, at six o'clock.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Nettie Hume, daughter of Mrs. Lou Lilly Hume, of Irvine, to Mr. Robert Mansfield, a well known business man of Henderson. The marriage will occur at the home of the bride, in Irvine, at high noon Wednesday, May 19.

BIRTHS.

THE ADVENT OF OUR FUTURE MEN AND WOMEN.

A. Ruddells Mills wife to the wife of Thos. Current, Jr., nee Jessie Kate Knight, a son—weight 8 pounds.

ESPECIAL care is taken with ladies shirt waists at the Bourbon Steam Laundry. (8mytf)

PUBLIC SALE.

OF

RESIDENCE IN CITY OF PARIS.

I will sell at public auction, on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, MAY 19, 1897.

at 2 o'clock p. m., my house and lot, situated on Main street, in Paris, Ky., and adjoining the Christian Church property. The lot fronts on Main street 48 feet and runs back 107 feet. House contains six rooms, and all necessary out-buildings. All in good repair. Terms reasonable, and made known on day of sale.

CHRIS GROSCH.

GEO. R. DOEHREER, Auct'r.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

FAYETTE CIRCUIT COURT.

R. A. MOORE'S ADJUR., PLAINTIFF.

V. ORDER OF SALE.

SALLIE G. MOORE, ETC., DEFENDANTS.

Notice is hereby given of the public sale, at the Court House door, in Paris, Ky.

SATURDAY, MAY 15TH, 1897,

of the Dr. R. A. Moore farm of about 90 acres, near Jacksonville, Bourbon Co.; 2 orchards; excellent neighborhood, convenient to churches, schools and post office; good turnpike and within 4 miles of a R. R. Station. See hand bills.

J. R. MORTON, M. C. F. C. C. McMillan & Talbott, Att'y's.

(td)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against A assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

C. D. CRAM.

NOTICE.

I have placed all of my accounts, notes, etc., in the hands of R. P. Dow,

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners
BRUCE MILLER,

BESIEGED IN A CRATER.

BY H. ALAN CLARKE.

The adventure I am about to relate occurred in the summer of 1880, a time when the Apaches—those virulent scourges of the southwestern border—still dominated the lives and happiness of pioneers in that section. In July of the year mentioned, a party of five—Robert Winston, Joe Baker, Clyde Harris, Jeff Hinman and the writer—left the Rio Grande valley bound on a prospecting trip into the Zuni country, of whose extensive mineral wealth we had heard some dazzling rumors.

Baker, Harris and I were originally from the cast; but Winston and Hinman were Texans—both splendid specimens of the modern frontiersman. They were crack shots with rifle and pistol; could ride "anythin' that growed ha'r," as Hinman expressed it; and they were thoroughly versed in plainscraft and Indian warfare.

Before we left the Rio Grande we heard considerable talk of attacks having been made by raiding parties of Apaches on the scattering settlers in the Salt river district; but such rumors were very current in New Mexico and Arizona at that time, and we paid but little attention to them, starting as soon as our preparations were complete.

Nothing worthy of note occurred during the first ten days of our journey. Game was not very plentiful, but we managed to get enough to supply us with fresh meat; we found an abundance of grass and water for the horses; no signs of Indians had been seen; and, taking all together, we felt that our lucky star was in the ascendant.

"Any of you fellers ever been to the Salt lake?" inquired Winston, as we squatted upon one evening.

In response to our inquiries, he described the lake as occupying the bottom of a deep and almost circular rocky basin, the sides of which were so precipitous that there was only one place down which a horseman could descend.

The bottom of the lake, he explained, was covered with a crust of salt, from six inches to a foot in thickness.

"But the queerest part of it all is the crater. It stands at one side of the big lake, an' forms a part of the shore. When you get to the rim of it you find yourself standin' on the edge of a big funnel-shaped hole, about 200 feet deep; an' right down at the bottom of that is a little lake, so deep nobody has ever found a bottom to it."

Our curiosity was strongly excited, and before we turned in for the night it was unanimously decided to pay a visit to the strange lake next day.

Sunrise found us in the saddle, and a tollsome ride of two hours' duration brought us to the object of our search.

Weird and ghastly are the only terms which properly describe the scene that greeted our eyes as we reined in our panting horses. At one foot lay an enormous basin of perhaps 1,000 acres in extent and some 70 or 80 feet in depth, its precipitous sides garnished with masses of volcanic rock, some of them so grotesque in shape as to appear almost unearthly. At the bottom of the basin, and occupying the greater part of its area, slumbered a lake of dazzling whiteness, its shores encircled with crimson formations of salt, from which the sun's rays were reflected in glittering light.

On the eastern shore, about a half-mile from where we stood, an enormous mound, in shape like an inverted wash-howl, towered to a height of 200 feet or more; and this we at once recognized as the crater of which Winston had spoken. Dark and forbidding it reared its mighty shape, like an outcast from the infernal regions; its grim aspect seeming to accentuate the awful silence that brooded over the scene.

"They say the Apaches, Navajos and Zunis have a superstition about the crater," whispered Winston, awed by the sublime picture of desolation spread out before us. "They imagine an evil spirit lives in the little lake at the bottom; an' that he emits thunder an' lightning whenever he gets mad at anybody. I've heard they won't kill even a white man in the basin."

Guided by Winston, we rode down the steep trail that led to the bottom of the basin, and established our camp near a little spring that bubbled out of the rocks opposite to the crater. It was the only fresh water in the vicinity, but there were no signs to indicate that it had lately been visited by man or beast.

Filling our canteens, and watering the horses, we were ready to commence the ascent of the crater.

Arrived at the summit we at once saw that Winston's description had not been overdrawn. At our feet yawned a great funnel-shaped hole, at the bottom of which twinkled a miniature lake, its hue of bright emerald contrasting strangely with the dark scoria of the crater's sides.

"They say the water is so thick with salt that a feller can't sink in it," remarked Winston.

"Did you ever test it?" I asked.

"No, sir-ree! You couldn't hire me to go swimmin' in such a hole as that. I'd be afraid that spirit 'd grab me by the feet and pull me down. There's never been no bottom found in the center."

The rest of us had no such scruples, however, and, doffing our clothes, we were soon splashing about in the briny element.

"It gave me a grawsome feeling to

swim across the fathomless abyss in the center. Its ragged circumference, seen distinctly many feet below the surface, suggested the ravenous jaws and gaping maw of a monster of the Cyclopean world, lying in wait for whatever unwary creature might venture into its vicinity. I caught myself wondering how I should feel if some mighty force were suddenly to seize and drag me downward; and I had almost succeeded in working myself into a state of genuine fright, when a shout from the rim of the crater diverted my thoughts into a more sensible channel.

After watching our aquatic sports for a few minutes Winston had ascended to the crest of the mound, where I now caught sight of him lying flat on the inner edge of the crater and excitedly gesticulating to us. To scramble onto our clothes was the work of a few moments, and we climbed up the steep to his side.

He did not wait for us to ask for an explanation of his call. Pointing to the bluffs on the northern side of the basin, he ejaculated the single word: "Look!" leaving us to observe and draw our own conclusions from what we saw.

"Indians!"—and a big bunch of 'em!" cried Baker, who was the first to glance in the indicated direction.

"There's just 19 of 'em," said Harris. "If they are hostiles and discover us—" "Discover us!" interrupted Hinman. "How can they help discoverin' us when they'll strike out 'sign' the minute they start down in to the basin?"

"If they failed to see our 'sign,' they couldn't very well overlook that bunch of saddled horses standin' at the foot of the hill," said Winston, arising and starting down the path at a rapid pace.

"We can't afford to let 'em get at the outfit," he said, as we overtook him at the bottom: "so we'll just lead the horses to the bottom of the crater, and find standin' room for 'em on the inside."

The suggestion was adopted. Mounting our horses, we drove the pack animals to the bottom of the ascent, and sent them all up the winding path at a pace that must have astonished them, since heretofore they had good reason to regard us as men merciful to their beasts.

Securing the horses to blocks of lava on the inner slope, which afforded a somewhat precarious footing for them, we again centered our attention upon the causes of our disquietude. They were riding along at the same slow trot as when first seen, and were now within 100 yards of the trail leading down to the basin, which it was evidently their intention to enter.

All doubt as to the warlike mission of our visitors was removed as they descended into the basin and followed our trail toward the spring, at a long, swinging slope. The absence of women, children and dogs, their painted faces and the "fighting trim" of their scanty habiliments, proclaiming them a war party of Apaches, while the confidence with which they advanced unquestionably indicated that they had already gathered from the trail an approximate idea of our numbers and character.

They seemed to consult together for a few minutes, and one of them finally stepped out of the group and advanced to the foot of our stronghold, holding his hands above his head with the palms to the front, as a sign of his amicable intentions.

"Buenas dias, amigos!" he hailed in Spanish, with which language the southwestern Indians are generally conversant.

"They know we're here, an' we might as well talk to 'em," said Hinman.

No one objecting, he rose to his feet and answered the salutation of the dusky herald in the tongue in which it was given.

"Buenas dias! Que quiere usted?" (Good-morning! What do you want?)

I understood Spanish sufficiently well to enable me to follow the conversation that ensued, and I knew enough of Indian diplomacy not to be particularly surprised by the herald's propositions on behalf of his very hospitable compatriots. These involved nothing less than the turning over of our horses and arms, and the giving up of our persons to as bloodthirsty a hand of cut-throats as ever harried the defenseless citizens of the border. The Indian prefers artifice to fighting in his efforts to disconcert his enemy, and this band was only following the instincts of their craft.

"If my friends will only come down," he said, "they shall be entertained like chiefs. The hearts of the Apaches are full of love for our white friends, and we would like to take them by the hand."

"Yes, and you'd like to take us by the hair, too, which you've forgotten to mention," said Hinman, with a snort of disgust.

"Now, Senor Apache, you travel back to your compatriots, and tell them that we're a kind of a solitary outfit that don't believe in promiscuous handshaking, nor have we any desire to be treated as big chiefs. Vamos!"

Our inhospitable reception of the messenger was the signal for hostilities to commence. No sooner had he communicated the result of his mission to the band, than three of them drove the ponies up the trail to the mesa, where they could graze secure from our fire; the others taking shelter among the rocks that lined the sides of the basin. We could easily have killed some of the ponies, but we had no desire to injure dumbbrutes; and, besides, we preferred to have the first overt act come from the enemy.

We had not long to wait. Harris inadvertently exposed his head for a moment; keen eyes were searching the crest of the mound; the crack of a dozen rifles awoke the echoes of the basin, and he dodged back with a bullet hole through his hat that evidenced the skill of an Apache marksman.

So far we had not pulled a trigger, and finding us so undemonstrative, our foes gradually grew careless of their personal safety. They commenced to expose themselves in the most tempting way,

openly passing from one rock to another in a spirit of bravado that presaged an epidemic of sudden mortalities in the band should it continue. We were only waiting for enough of the band to show themselves to make simultaneous targets for each man's aim, and the chance soon materialized.

Four of them soon stepped out from behind their shelters and commenced a disgusting series of antics for our edification. We improved the opportunity; our rifles spoke simultaneously; and two of them measured their lengths on the sand, while another scrambled to cover with a halting motion that indicated a serious weakness in one of his extremities.

After this lesson no further active hostilities were indulged in by either side. We were careful to keep well under cover; they commanded the water supply, and we were willing to play a waiting game.

When the sun dipped below the horizon we separated, taking stations at such points around the crest as would best enable us to command the entire outer circle of ascent. The horses were secured anew, and we settled down to a night of anxious alertness.

Several hours passed without incident, the only sounds breaking the deathlike stillness of the scene being the uneasy stamping and pawing of the horses as they endeavored to achieve a more comfortable footing on the steep slope of the inner side. Old Barney, the mule that carried our blasting outfit, was particularly restive, and I was strongly tempted to lead him up to the crest and secure him there for the night.

A disinclination to lead a mule loaded with explosives up a dangerous ascent in the darkness prompted me more strongly to leave him where he was, however, and I contented myself with slipping down to him and ascertaining that he was securely tied.

The atmosphere had been very heavy and sultry all the afternoon, and I was not surprised to see the heavens giving every indication of a storm before midnight, which augured ill for the security of our position, as it would enable the Apaches to scale the mound with but little danger of detection.

The advent of the tempest was soon after heralded by a vivid flash that illuminated the basin beneath as though an enormous arc light had suddenly been turned upon it, followed by a chorus of reverberations that voiced the intentions of the murky heavens. I took advantage of the light to search the ground beneath me, and I was sure that I detected several dark figures about midway of the slope.

In a few minutes the rain began to descend in a saturating torrent that resembled a miniature cloudburst, and the side of the crater was converted into a watershed, down which innumerable tiny streams trickled to the lake below. Flashes of lightning of dazzling brilliancy were followed by crashing peals of thunder that seemed to shake the universe, while the impact of the raindrops on the lake resembled the steady roar of some mighty cataract.

Instantly recovering from the effects of the knife thrust and the surprise, I made a mighty effort that freed me from the grasp of my enemy, and, springing backward, I grasped my heavy rifle by the barrel and endeavored to beat him to the earth with it. Round and round we circled in the darkness, the constantly recurring flashes revealing to me the demoniac visage of a brawny Apache brave as danced just without the deadly sweep of the gun. The blood was flowing from the wound in my shoulder, and a creeping numbness began to invade my entire body, warning me that my powers of defense were rapidly waning.

Suddenly a volume of light seemed to leap out of the heart of the little lake at the bottom of the funnel-shaped hole; the mass of lava beneath my feet trembled and shook as though stirred by an earthquake, all accompanied by a deafening roar that lashed even the tumult of the storm. I was hurled to the ground as though prostrated by the hand of a giant, my head coming into violent contact with a lump of lava in the fall, which deprived me of consciousness.

When my senses returned another day had dawned; and I found myself the center of an anxious group, from which none seemed to be lacking. I was lying beside the little spring, and from the surfelt of moisture in my hair I concluded that some of its product had been recently applied to my aching cranium.

"We've been waiting for you to wake up, so you could help us to hunt up the fragments of old Barney," said Hinman, as I opened my eyes.

"Where are the Apaches?" I asked.

"Cone! The evil spirit, in the shape

of our blasting outfit, spit thunder an' lightning at 'em, an' they 'pulled it for the hills as fast as their ponies could travel."

As nearly as we could ascertain the facts the restive Barney had at last broken the rope with which he was tethered, and, in endeavoring to ascend or descend the crater, had missed his footing and been precipitated down the slope, exploding his load in the fall just in time to save me from the knife of the Apache.

The knife wound in my shoulder soon healed, but I never see the scar without being reminded how opportunely the spirit of the crater spoke to preserve me from a more deadly application of the steel.—*Frank Leslie's Weekly*.

"They say the water is so thick with salt that a feller can't sink in it," remarked Winston.

"Did you ever test it?" I asked.

"No, sir-ree! You couldn't hire me to

go swimmin' in such a hole as that. I'd

be afraid that spirit 'd grab me by the feet and pull me down. There's never been no bottom found in the center."

The rest of us had no such scruples, however, and, doffing our clothes, we were soon splashing about in the briny element.

"It gave me a grawsome feeling to

FUNERALS OF THE HINDOOS.

Rites Observed in India by Relatives and Friends of the Deceased.

When a Hindoo dies the services of an undertaker are not needed, as word is immediately sent to the relatives and friends of the deceased, who meet at the house and attend to all the details of the funeral. Some of them buy at the bazaar the articles necessary for the ceremony, such as a piece of linen, copper pots, pieces of sandals, one earthen pot, some "ghee," or clarified butter, rice, a few split chips of bamboo and two strong bamboo poles for the bier. In rainy weather some oil and resin to revive the flames are added to the stock of necessities. A sacred grass, the "durbhas," and some "tulsi" leaves are spread over the bier.

It is very necessary that the son of the deceased should perform the ceremony. If he is absent at the time of the death the father or brother of the deceased or some other male member of the family may take his place. When there is no son in the family one is adopted for the purpose. The performer of the ceremony must first bathe, then shave off the mustache and bathe again. The priest constantly recites the "muntras" or sacred hymns, from the "Vedas." A sacred fire is lighted in the earthen pot and the body, after it is washed and bound about the waist with a piece of cloth, is stretched upon the bier and completely covered, save as to the face, which is left exposed. The friends then carry away the bier.

The son, who lights the funeral pyre and is the chief mourner, walks ahead with the earthen pot in his hands. Every mourner is bareheaded—it must be so. I have frequently seen such processions in Benares and listened to the sad funeral dirge: "Ram, sri ram, ram voh ram."

When the body reaches the burning ghats the mourners erect a pile after this fashion: Four strong posts about five feet high are firmly driven into the ground, and between them the piles are erected, so as to keep them from falling apart while burning. The body is placed upon the pile when half of it has been laid. During this part of the ceremony the "muntras" are repeated. When the body has been placed upon the pile some of the relatives and friends scatter pieces of sandalwood over the body. "Muntras" and prayers are again repeated and the remaining pile is placed upon the body. Then the chief mourner walks around the pile three times and fires it. Very soon it is a huge flame, and in about three hours the whole body is reduced to ashes. The fire is now put out, every mourner drops some water on the spot, in the name of the deceased, and then all proceed to the river or sea or one of the many tanks that abound in India to bathe. The poor are not forgotten, as alms are distributed. Before the mourners retire to their respective homes they return to the residence of the deceased to look at the lamp that was lighted on the spot where the body was kept.—*N. Y. Times*

WORK OF SCIENCE.

INFLUENCE OF SANITATION AND HYGIENE UPON CITY LIFE.

In a recent lecture on what sanitation has done for human life Prof. Brewer, of Yale university, said that no one doubts that human life has been prolonged by the application of science in the last 50 years. How much, mathematically, this amounts to in years, in per cent., is an unanswerable question. We can never have the data in figures. Even if we had our vital statistics compiled for that period men would differ as to the relative values of the several factors in this problem. Our great cities would not exist—they could not exist—without the aids of science. We have had the ancient Egyptian and Greek and Roman civilizations, which were pagan, and later Christian civilization, and all were powerless to convert practices. Between the epidemics which raged from time to time and the high death rate in the best years, the population of Europe as a whole probably scarcely increased at all for 1,000 or 1,200 years. This century came in without a single city in Christendom with 3,000,000 inhabitants. Paris had in 1800 but 543,000; London and the suburbs, in 1801, 864,845. The other English cities had less than 100,000. Great cities could not endure then. First, the people could not be fed. Then most of the food had to be produced within 20 miles of the place of consumption. Science has now made it possible to transport food half way around the globe and has discovered new methods of preservation as well. City population was not self-perpetuating. Men died off; the death rate was continually high, and from time to time there was death by pestilence. Even where there were sewers they were to train the ground of water rather than to carry away sewage. Now cities are made nearly as healthy as the country.—*Mining and Scientific Press*.

THE SHAH'S HAREM.

The shah has an exceedingly small harem for an eastern monarch. There are not above 60 ladies, and he has four sons and 23 daughters. The only occasion any of the shah's wives are to be seen is in the streets of Teheran when they pass in carriages. When the ladies go out driving they are preceded by a gang of farashas, who caper ahead on their horses, shouting: "Go and hide yourselves!" And all men have to scamper up side streets or be thrashed.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

Very Ambitious.

"Did you say that boy of yours was

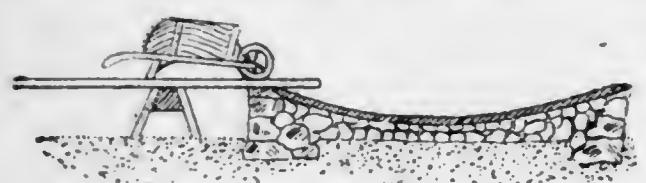
ambitious?"

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

STABLE DRESSING.

Valuable Hints About Preserving It In Good Condition.

We hear much about the desirability of manure cellars, covered barnyards, manure sheds and other covered quarters for housing dressing until one is ready to apply it to the land; but the fact remains that the average farmer who is not now blessed with one of these means of preserving manure at its best, does not, in nine cases out of ten, see his way clear to provide himself with one of them. The barn that is now without a cellar cannot easily be fitted out with this desirable adjunct. Building additional roofs to cover stable manure is not looked upon with favor in these days when every dollar has

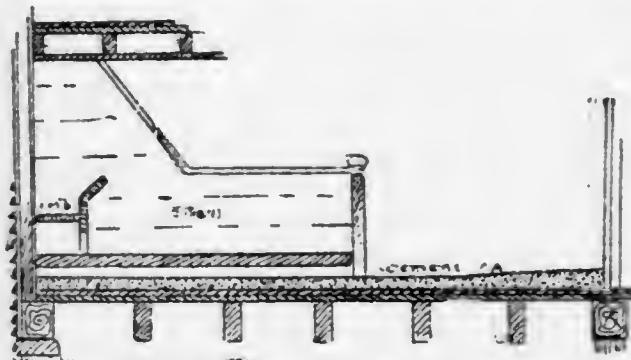


FOUNDATION FOR MANURE HEAP.
its appointed mission marked out for it, even before it is received.

It is all very well to describe ideal conditions, but it seems to me that more good is often done in describing conditions that are less than ideal, but still serviceable, practical and easily within the reach of all.

With this end in view, I present a sectional view of a homemade foundation for a manure heap in the open air, which will keep the manure in a condition very nearly at its best. This foundation is made just far enough away from the stable to escape any drip from the eaves. It is made square or round, as may be preferred, and has a rough stone wall about the outer edge extending down below the frost line. Within this, over the surface of the ground, are placed loose stones, lowest in the center, as shown. A coat of cement, two inches thick, is placed over them, the surface thus being made cancer-shaped.

To this foundation is wheeled the manure from the cow and horse stalls, the latter being spread evenly over the



CEMENT AND BOARD FLOOR.

former. If the heap should begin to heat, let it be drenched with water, either from a near-by well or from the eaves-trough of the barn. Often the manure heap can be located so that water can be conveyed directly upon it from the pump by means of a spout.

Cow manure is considered cold and slow to heat, but it has been my experience that where all the liquids are saved with the solids, the mass is much more likely to heat. Where heat is generated, and water can be turned on us needed, decay will take place very rapidly, and the manure will soon be in a condition to become readily available for the use of plants. With such a foundation, and with water at hand to apply as needed, the dressing will lose little or none of its valuable elements, entirely uncovered as it is.

I present also a diagram showing the plan I have recently adopted in a village stable for saving the solids and liquids without loss. Two cow and two horse stalls occupy a closed room by themselves in one end of the stable. I desired a cement floor here, but could not well make its foundation upon the ground, as the stable sets well up from the ground. I therefore laid a double board floor, sloping it toward the rear. Upon this double floor was laid a coat of cement, following the pitch of the floor to a point a little behind the stalls, at A. From that point it pitches the other way till the partition is reached, as shown in the diagram.

The platforms of the stalls are raised several inches above the inclined cement floor. All the liquid that runs through the platforms will be conducted down the inclined cement floor to the point A, where it soaks into a lot of litter, sawdust, etc., with which the floor behind the stalls is kept covered.

I present this plan because it can well be adopted in barns and stables already built, the incline being secured in the coating of cement, since the board floor will be level.

A thin coat of cement behind the stalls would be injured by the sharp shoes of horses, but this will not occur if the cement is kept well covered with absorbents, that are removed as they become saturated. Without some such arrangement as this, a large part of the liquid manure is likely to leak down through the floor and be lost in the ground beneath, or become a menace to health if the stable be adjacent to one's house or well.

Both of these plans that are figured call for no expenditure of money except for the cement hat is needed, and this is not large in amount.—Country Gentleman.

EARLY POTATO BLIGHT.

The early blight of potatoes does not cause the tubers to rot. A more or less rapid drying and curling of the leaves and stems marks the presence of the disease. The edges of the leaves are first visibly affected; the color changes to a yellowish brown, while the central parts of the leaflets gradually become lighter green, or even yellow, and more or less spotted. The early blight of potatoes may be treated with partial success by means of the Bordeau mixture. The vines should be sprayed when about two-thirds grown, and the application should be repeated as often as necessary, the foliage at all times being well covered with the mixture.—Western Plowman.

DRINKING FOUNTAINS.

A Homemade Contrivance Which Has Worked Very Well.

In caring for young chickens, ducks, pouls, etc., one often has difficulty in keeping water before them in sufficient quantities, and at the same time keep it pure and fresh. Many arrangements have been contrived to obviate the difficulty, all working with more or less success. Probably the most successful is the drinking fountain gotten up on the principle of the siphon. The market is well stocked with several patterns, all on the same general principle, but varying in lesser details.

Probably one of the most popular is the earthen fountain. It has the advantage over some others in having thicker sides and is less liable to be affected by heat or cold. One of the most serious objections we have to this makes is the difficulty in cleaning. In this respect there are others far ahead. The earthen fountain will not work successfully during severe weather, especially if it is so situated that there is danger of freezing. Like an earthen crock, a good stiff freeze-up will ruin it. There is still another made gotten up on the same idea but made of galvanized iron. This one has the advantage over the other during freezing weather, but otherwise the same disadvantage that will apply to one will to the other.

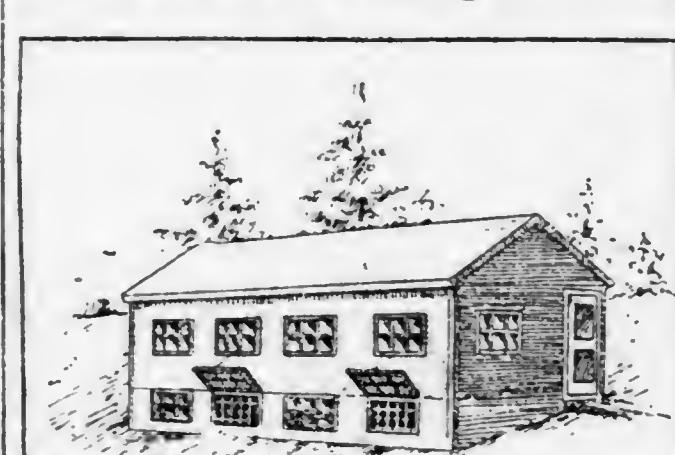
We have noted another made gotten up on the same principle but on an altogether different pattern. This one, which is also made of galvanized iron, has a false cover fitting over the can proper and extends down into the water about the base. Such a fountain has every convenience of the others and the additional advantage of being readily cleaned.

For the past two or three years we have been using one of our own contrivance, which ordinarily works very satisfactorily. We used an ordinary crock, boring a small hole through the side about $\frac{1}{2}$ inches from the top. The crock is then filled with water and a shallow dish placed over the top, with sides sufficiently high to allow the water to rise just above the aperture in the crock. The crock and dish are then inverted and if everything has been done properly, you will have practically just as good a fountain for the ordinary poultry yard as some more expensive ones. This will be found to be very satisfactory in the yard with young stock, especially with young turkeys. By its use the youngsters are not apt to become wet.—C. P. Reynolds, in Ohio Farmer.

ROOMY POULTRY HOUSE.

Its Construction and Advantages Described in Detail.

Where one can build his poultry house upon a southern slope, the plan shown in the accompanying illustration will be found particularly convenient. The building can be of any length desired—to accommodate one or a dozen flocks—the construction is the same in any case. The north side has posts shorter than those upon the south side, which gives from three to four feet of space beneath the building proper. This is utilized as a scratching-room for the fowls in cold and stormy weather. A small opening in the floor on the north side of the main floor admits to this scratching-room. Ex-



PRACTICAL POULTRY HOUSE.

tra large windows are placed in the front of this scratching-apartment, both for the purpose of giving plenty of light, sunshine and fresh air, and to make access to these low spaces convenient. Any litter, dressing, etc., that one wishes to remove, can be taken to the window from the outside, and so removed. The windows are hinged at the top, and can be raised from the windows above, by cords. Inside the lower windows are stretched gratings or wire netting. With the window open, the scratching-room has all the advantages of an open scratching shed, so highly recommended of late, without the open scratching shed's disadvantages of becoming filled with drifting snow and of having no protection in cold or raw weather.

Such a plan, at a very slight added expense, nearly doubles the room in a poultry-house, enabling the owner to keep nearly double the number of fowls under the same roof that he could keep without this added room below.—Country Gentleman.

LIVE-STOCK POINTERS.

If there are ticks on the sheep dip them and the lambs when the shearing is done.

Teach the little pigs to eat as soon as possible and feed them skim-milk, all they will eat.

As a lamb is perhaps the most difficult of all animals to recuperate after once started it pays to keep thrifty.

It is well to remember with all classes of stock that it is better to keep one good thrifty animal than two poor ones.

Wool is a product that does not easily add to the value of the soil for grain-growing.

It will be an exceptional case when it can be considered advisable to allow the stock to pasture in the meadows at this time.

Besides the profitability of growing the better animals, there is the advantage in that there is always a demand for such stock.

While a high-grade animal of any kind may develop into a good-sized, valuable animal, yet for breeding purposes will always lack one essential feature, and that is pedigree.

THOSE "GOOD OLD TIMES."

Old-Timer Who Says They Didn't Compare with the New Times.

"Don't talk to me of 'the good old times,'" said the old-timer. "I know all about it, and I tell you these new times are better in every way than the times that are past. Let me tell you:

"In those days people drank green tea and ate heavy suppers and went to bed with warming pans and nightcaps and slept upon feather beds, with curtains around them, and dressed fresh air in their rooms as much as sensible folks nowadays dread to be without it. And if they heard a noise in the night they got up and groped about in the dark and procured a light with much difficulty, with flint and steel and tinder box and unpleasant sulphur matches. And went to the medicine chest and took calomel and blue pills and salts and senna and jalap and rhubarb.

"In those days the fine gentlemen tipped old Jamaica and bitters in the morning and lawyers took their clients to the sidebar for a dram, while the fine ladies lounged on sofas, reading Byron, Moore and Scott. In those days long leather fire buckets were hung in the entries, filled with water, and when a fire broke out every citizen was a fireman.

"In those days gentlemen chewed tobacco, indifferent where they expectorated, and ladies cleaned their dental pearls with snuff, wore thin shoes and laced themselves into feminine waists and consumption. Babies were put to sleep with spanking and pectoric and urethines were flogged at school and subjected to all sorts of unheard-of chastisements. Picture books and toys were dear and poor. Big boys played 'hockey' in the streets with crooked sticks and hard wooden balls, policemen being unknown, and went home to their mothers to have broken sticks anointed with opodeldoi.

"Street fights occurred between schools and schoolmasters were persecuted by the biggest boys. Young ladies danced nothing but formal and decorous cotillions or fast and furious Virginia reels, in wide entry halls, by the light of the candles that called for snuffers every ten minutes, to music by black fiddlers or cracked and jangling panes, while mothers sat darning stockings and fathers played backgammon, or gambled, swigged brandy and water, came home late, roaring bacchanalian songs and inquiring of their sleepy wives in which brown parcel the milk was wrapped up.

"Boarding school misses in calico gowns, practiced the 'Battle of Prague,' 'Caliph of Bagdad' or 'Clementi's Sonatas' on instruments not much bigger than a modern young lady's traveling trunk, strung with jingling wires that were always snapping, and occasionally chirped Tom Moore's 'Melodies' or such airs as 'Gayly the Troubadour,' 'Fray, Papa, Stay a Little Longer,' or 'The Banks of the Blue-oo-oo Mosehe-he-he-helle.'

"Guests sat on hard wooden chairs, sometimes with their feet up, over roaring wood fires, 'spittin' around and makin' 'emselfs sociable with juleps, eggnogg, apples and cider.

"Every man shaved, wore a bell-crown hat, a swallow-tail coat with a horse-collar; carried a turnip-shape timekeeper in his waist-band, with a heavy seal hanging out; had his breeches pockets full of silver half-dollars; wore round-toed boots and linen shirts; eased his throat with high-standing shirt collars; ate all manner of nauseous quack medicines; dined at one o'clock (some families eating the pudding before the meat) took naps in the afternoon—on Sundays preferring the pews of the church for that purpose; smoked 'long nines'; ate, fried oysters and lobster salad and drank fiery Madeira or punch at 12 o'clock at night. Got his feet wet on slushy paths, took awful colds and rheumatisms, sent for Dr. Sangrado, and was bled, blistered and leeched; had nightmare, headache, dyspepsia, fever, delirium, death and darkened room.

"Give me the good old times again—not!"—N. Y. Herald.

HIS ROMANCE.

He Found Her Changed After Four Years' Absence.

"Of course there's romance in my life," asserted Fromer, when it was intimated that there was nothing of sentiment in his composition.

"I felt when I saw her, 'tis she or none on earth,' is what Schiller wrote in his 'Bride of Messina.' That is exactly what I felt when I met the woman of my romance. Nobody can describe a woman. You can rave about her classic features, her sparkling eyes, her neck like a pillar of marble touched with life, the graceful knot that she twists to a crown of beauty, and all that kind of rant; but after it is done you can meet the woman and not know her. When I can picture a soul I'll go into the business.

"Of course I was young when I met her. Otherwise I would have shown some slight imitation of sense and surrendered by degrees. Love at first sight is not uncommon, but it is restrained by a sense of propriety, by a sense of pride, or by some other modifying influences.

"Every force in my being was cooperative. All impelled me to fall in love. There was no check and I fell to the very depths.

"She refused me very prettily and very properly. I asked her if I could cherish no hope, intimating that to deprive me of hope would be immediately fatal. She gave me a very scant allowance.

"Then I went proudly away to win a fortune that I might lay at her feet as an additional inducement.

"It is well to remember with all classes of stock that it is better to keep one good thrifty animal than two poor ones.

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It will be an exceptional case when it can be considered advisable to allow the stock to pasture in the meadows at this time.

Besides the profitability of growing the better animals, there is the advantage in that there is always a demand for such stock.

While a high-grade animal of any kind may develop into a good-sized, valuable animal, yet for breeding purposes will always lack one essential feature, and that is pedigree.

FARO WAS KING.

It Was the Rage in Washington During Buchanan's Term.

Faro was king at the national capital during James Buchanan's term. The most pretentious gambler of them all was Joe Hall, whose midnight suppers Lucius would have made haste to envy could he have tasted the canvas-back duck stuffed with chestnuts, and the side dish of Virginia hominy done brown, in butter garnished with bacon from Acconne, fed on acorns. Silver goblets like "motley" were the only "wear" for champagne, says a Washington correspondent.

There were no clubhouses, so called, in ante-bellum days in Washington. And here, up to the fall of Sumter, the south and north, no matter how acid the day's debate in congress, when the members met before Joe Hall's or George Pendleton's green baize table, on Pennsylvania avenue, all on pleasure bent, they "let silence like a political fall and heal the blows" of political strife and sound!

Joe Hall, who died very poor, in Baltimore during the war, was in the last generation the most magnificent and most continuously successful "high-roller" among the "gamboliers" of America. His horses, with gold-tipped harness, were the cynosure of all eyes.

In Philadelphia he ran a gambling house on Walnut, above Eleventh, north side, from 1856 till the war broke out. Here Thaddeus Stevens, the great commander of Pennsylvania, hobnobbed with James A. Bayard, of Delaware, and the handsome Ellis Schnabel, who, with "Bill" Witte, of Philadelphia, made two of the best all-round stump orators of whom the Keystone democracy ever boasted.

If stiff and sore, St. Jacobs Oil will cure you. Won't lose a day. The cure is sure.

Some men's only virtue is that they go to bed early.—Washington Democrat.

Just try a 10¢ box of Cascarets candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.

A real trifling man is always weighing himself.—Washington Democrat.

Years of rheumatism have ended with St. Jacobs Oil. Cures promptly.

Anything first-class is hard to equal.—Washington Democrat.

When bilious or costive eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10¢, 25¢.

Saving does not make nearly everybody rich.—Washington Democrat.

It may come last, but St. Jacobs Oil is the best to cure sprains. It ought to be first.

People kick when a show is too long and also when it is too short.—Washington Democrat.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, MAY 10.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle common	2 75	4 25
Seal, butchers	4 03	6 45
CALVES—For good light	5 00	6 75
HOGS—Common	3 00	3 75
Light shippers	3 00	3 75
SHEEP—choice	4 75	5 25
LAMBS—spring	5 00	6 50
FLOUR—Winter family	3 85	4 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No 2 red	91	91 1/2
No 3 red	90	90 1/2
Corn—No 2 mixed	26 1/2	26 1/2
Rye—No 2	21	21
HAY—Price to choice	11 75	12 50
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	12 50	12 50
Lard—Prime steam	9 75	9 75
BUTTER—Choice dairy	8	8
Apple—Price per lb.	2 25	2 25
POTATOES—Per bushel	1 00	1 10

N.Y.—NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Winter patent	4 60	4 85

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HUTCHISON

Fresh Paragraphs About The People In This Vicinity.

Dr. James Logan, of Lexington, is visiting Dr. Wm. Gragg.

Myall Lowe and Catlett Hutchison left yesterday for Alaska to join the Hutchison colony.

Eugene Gragg and wife, of Harrison, are visiting friends and relatives in this neighborhood.

Miss Bessie Rogers is able to be out again, having about recovered from the effects of a recent fall.

Bev W. Dorsey has bought an acre of land from Moreland Lodge and will build a residence in the near future.

The members of the W. C. T. U., of Fayette county, will hold their annual convention at Antioch Church, on Friday, May 14th, beginning at 10 o'clock, a.m. The contest for the gold medal will be held at Antioch Church Friday night.

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly.

Respectfully,

(16ap-tf) BRUCE HOLLADAY.

Nashville Exposition.

Buy your ticket to Nashville via Cincinnati and Queen & Crescent Route to Chattanooga. Visit the historic city and the great battlefields of Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain; spend a day at the Chickamauga National Military Park; then refreshed and ready for the concert and exposition, return by low rates to the great Exposition in effect via this pleasant route.

The Queen & Crescent train service is perfect, the schedules fast ones, the scenery unsurpassed. See our agent for tickets.

If you want the journey to be a pleasant one, see that your tickets read via Cincinnati and Queen & Crescent.

W. C. Rinehart, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles, Hemorrhoids, piles, all kinds, itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists by mail for \$1.00 and \$1 per box. WILLIAM M. CO., Prop., Cleveland, O. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

L. & N. Excursion Rates.

SOUTHERN Baptist Convention, Wilmington, N. C., May 6 to 14th L. & N. will sell round trip at one fare May 3d to 7th, limited to 15 days from date of sale.

Presbyterian Church General Assembly, Charlotte, N. C., May 20 to 31. L. & N. will sell round trip tickets at one fare May 17 to 21, limited to June 10th

F. B. CARR Agt.

Yesterday's Temperature.

THE following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.....	64½
8 a. m.....	67
10 a. m.....	71
11 a. m.....	72½
12 p. m.....	74½
2 p. m.....	76
3 p. m.....	77
4 p. m.....	75½
5 p. m.....	75½
7 p. m.....	69



Are you sending a sketch and description may quickly get a patent? Your invention may be quickly patented. Community is very confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Please send roughs and \$100. S. M. & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3 per year; \$1.50 six months. Specimen copies and hand book on PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,

361 Broadway, New York.

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY.
In Effect March 1, 1897.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

EAST BOUND.

Live Frankfort.....	6:30a.m.	3:00p.m.
Arr Elizabeth.....	6:30a.m.	3:30p.m.
Arr Switzer.....	6:30a.m.	3:30p.m.
Arr Stamping Ground.....	7:30a.m.	3:30p.m.
Arr Divinity.....	7:30a.m.	3:30p.m.
Arr Georgetown.....	7:30a.m.	4:15p.m.
Live Georgetown.....	8:00a.m.	4:15p.m.
Arr Newtown.....	8:20a.m.	4:45p.m.
Arr Centre.....	8:20a.m.	4:55p.m.
Arr Elizabeth.....	8:20a.m.	4:55p.m.
Arr Frankfort.....	8:30a.m.	5:10p.m.

WEST BOUND.

Live Paris.....	9:30a.m.	5:30p.m.
Arr Elizabeth.....	9:32a.m.	5:42p.m.
Arr Centreville.....	9:34a.m.	5:48p.m.
Arr Newtown.....	9:38a.m.	5:58p.m.
Arr Georgetown.....	9:40a.m.	6:05p.m.
Live Georgetown.....	10:00a.m.	6:30p.m.
Arr Duvalls.....	10:05a.m.	6:40p.m.
Arr Stamping Ground.....	11:00a.m.	6:55p.m.
Arr Switzer.....	12:25a.m.	7:05p.m.
Arr Elkhorn.....	12:35a.m.	7:15p.m.
Arr Frankfort.....	12:45a.m.	7:25p.m.

GEO. B. HARPER, C. D. BERCAW,
Gen'l Sup't., Gen'l Pass. Agt.
FRANKFORT, KY.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—11:16 a. m.; 5:30 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.

From Lexington—4:39 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:39 p. m.; 6:22 p. m.

From Richmond—4:38 a. m.; 7:42 a. m.; 8:33 p. m.

From Maysville—7:45 a. m.; 8:30 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:52 a. m.; 3:47 p. m.

To Lexington—7:52 a. m.; 11:27 a. m.; 5:40 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.

To Richmond—11:25 a. m.; 5:37 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.

To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:30 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

We are authorized to announce JAMES M. THOMAS as a candidate for State Senator from the Twenty-eighth Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Bourbon, Montgomery and Clark, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election, July 31st.

FOR COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce JOHN S. SMITH as a candidate for re-election as Commonwealth's Attorney for the Fourteenth Judicial District, composed of the counties of Bourbon, Scott, Woodford and Franklin, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce WM. M. PURNELL as a candidate for Judge of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. E. BUTLER as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce T. E. ASHBRIDGE as a candidate for Judge of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce GEORGE W. BOWEN as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic party. [If elected Mr. Bowen's deputies will be W. W. Mitchell and James Burke.]

FOR SURVEYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. F. BEDFORD, Jr., as a candidate for re-election as Surveyor of Bourbon County subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

We are authorized to announce MISS KATE EDGAR as a candidate for Superintendent of Public Schools for Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce SAMUEL T. JAMES as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce WM. REMINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAIR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. PERKINS as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR CONSTABLE.

We are authorized to announce JOSEPH F. WILLIAMS as a candidate for Constable of Paris precinct, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR STAMPING GROUND.

We are authorized to announce W. T. BROOKS as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

C. F. CLAY 4766.

RECORD 2:18.

Sire of Coleridge 2:05, Choral 2:08, Arthur 2:11, Claybourne 2:11, Connor 2:12, Clorine 2:13, Cing 2:14, Lee 2:15, and thirty-nine others in 2:30 list.

Sired by CALIBAN 394, Record 2:34,

(Sire of Cyclone 2:23), the sire of Gillette 2:11, Dr. Sparks 2:12, Cicero 2:12, Cyclone Wilkes 2:14, Cocoon 2:15, and sixteen others in 2:30.)

1 dam, Soprano (dam of Eminence 2:18, Strathbridge 2:24, Ambryon 2:19, Supremacy 2:28), grandam of Red Silk 2:10, Brown Silk 2:19, the (dam of China Silk 2:21), and of Emee 2:28, etc., by Strathmore 408 (sire of sixty-five and of the dam of over seventy from 2:09 to 2:30).

2 dam, Abbes (dam of Steinway 2:254, Solo 2:283, Currency 2:22, etc.) by Albion.

3 dam by Marshal Ney, son of Imp Emancipation.

CALIBAN 394, by Mambro Pilot 29; dam, Cassia, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., 22, etc. STRATHMORE 408, by Hambletonian 10; dam, Lady Waltermire (dam of Marshal Ney 2034) by North American; 2 dam by Hambletonian 2.

C. F. Clay is a horse of great finish and style, in fact as much so as any horse we know of. Is a beautiful mahogany bay, with black points, and stands 15 3/4 hands high. His pedigree is full of the richest producing blood which has year after year added new and brilliant performers to the turf, for instance: Nannie Ette-coat, out of his dam, has given in 1896 Red Silk 2:10 and Brown Silk 2:19, the latter the dam of China Silk, two-year-old record 2:16, beyond question the best two-year-old filly of 1896. As a two, three and five-year-old, C. F. Clay was campaigned and landed many good races, securing his record of 2:18. His first crop of foals came in his six-year-old form and for several years afterward he was the leading sire, when age of foals was considered. His get all possess his grand individuality and are especially speedy; and as to race-horse qualities the performances of Coleridge 2:05, Choral 2:08, Connor 2:11, Arthur 2:11, and others are too recent and of too much merit to need any comment. But few better sires than C. F. Clay are now in the stud. His colts are not only trotters but are show horses as well, having probably been awarded as many premiums at the leading fairs as the get of any horse in Kentucky. C. F. Clay will make the season of 1897 at Emerald Park Farm, 5 1/2 miles north of Paris, at

Spring Races, Lexington, May 3d to 10th. L. & N. will sell round trip tickets at 80 cents.

Spring Meeting Louisville Jockey Club, May 11-25. L. & N. will sell round trip tickets at one and one-third fare, plus \$1 for admission. Special low rates will be made for morning trains of the 12th, Derby Day, and morning trains of the 15th, Futurity day.

State Convention at Louisville May 7th and 9th. Tickets from Q. & C. stations in Kentucky at half rates to Louisville and return. Ask agents for particulars.

O. L. MITCHELL, Div. Pass'r Agt., Chattanooga, Tenn.

The patrons of Crawford Bros.' shop on Main street, near Fifth, enjoy a quiet, quick, and clear service by expert barbers in the cosiest shop in Paris. Baths in comfortable, well-equipped bath rooms furnished at the pleasure of patrons. (tf)

See advertisement in another column of W. J. Bryan's new book—"The First Battle." Send your order to Oscar Miller, Hutchison, Ky., agent for Bourbon county.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

TO CINCINNATI—4:45 a. m.; 7:52 a. m.; 3:47 p. m.

To Lexington—7:52 a. m.; 11:27 a. m.; 5:40 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.